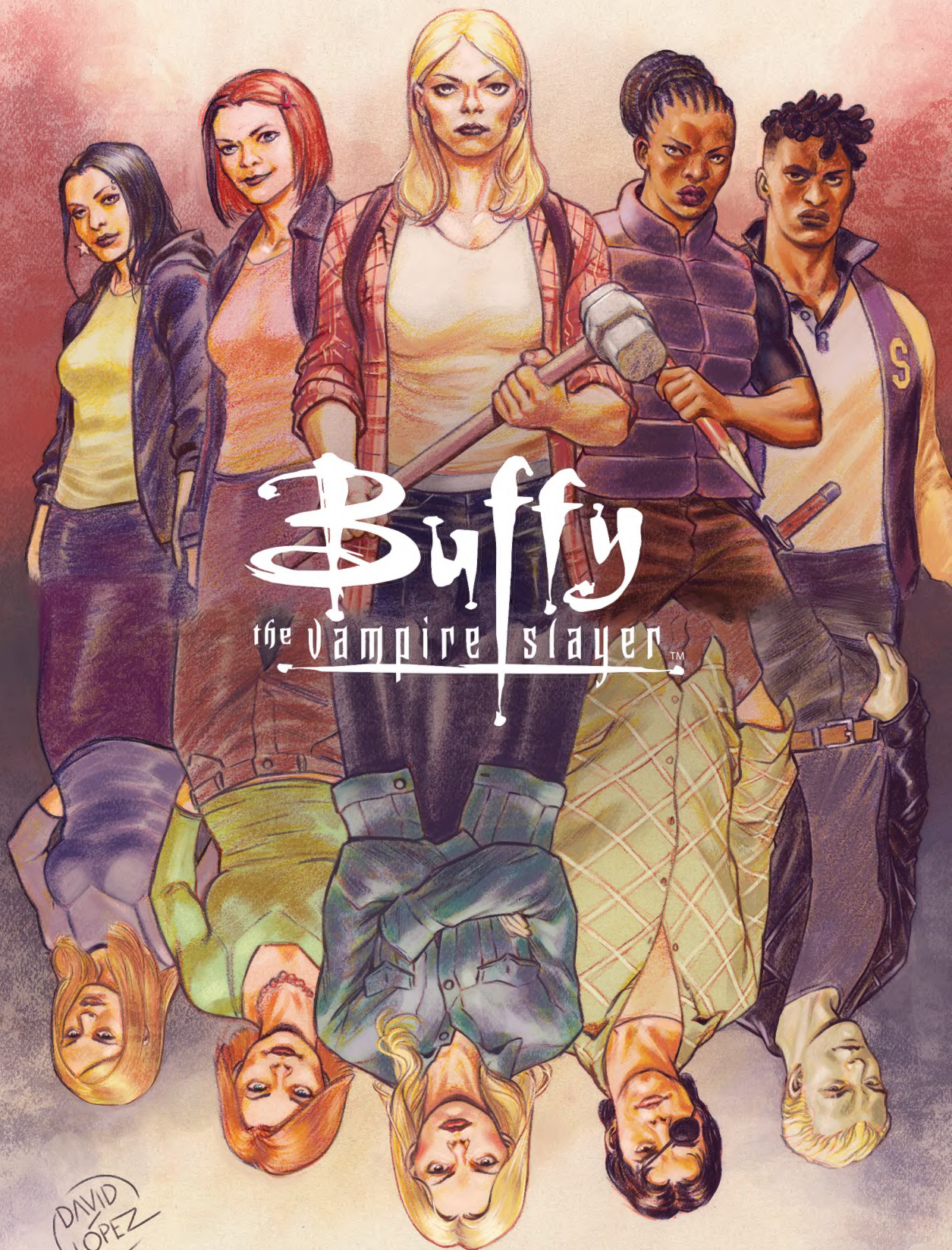


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LAMBERT BACHS PINTI IGNAZZI

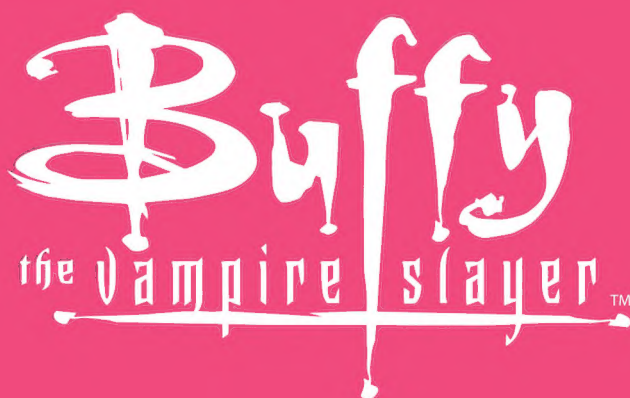


DAVID
LOPEZ

VOLUME SEVEN **THE WORLD WITHOUT SHRIMP**

CREATED BY **JOSS WHEDON**

JEREMY **LAMBERT** RAMON **BACHS** VALENTINA **PINTI** MARIANA **IGNAZZI**



VOLUME SEVEN
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CHAPTER

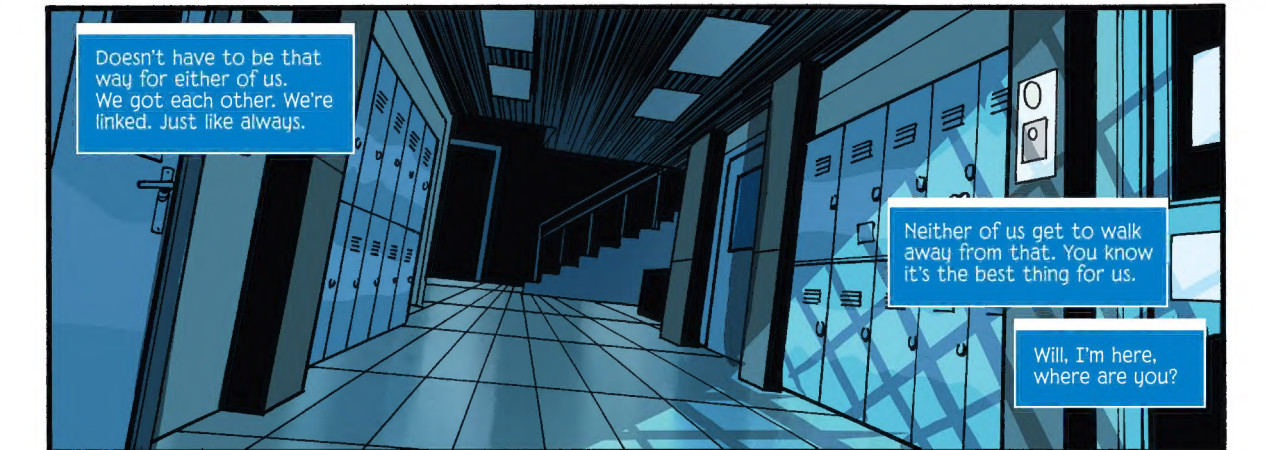
TWENTY-THREE



A wide shot of the exterior of Sunnydale High School at night. The building is a large, multi-story structure with a central arched entrance. The sign above the entrance reads "SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL". There are several windows with arched tops and a small bell tower on the roof. Two benches are visible in the foreground on the right side.

I think it just means
you're alone, too.

Just like me. Surrounded by
idiots who don't get it. I'd
be mad too. Self-righteous
Scoobs strike again.

A perspective view of a long, empty hallway in a school. The floor is made of large square tiles. On both sides of the hallway are rows of lockers. The lighting is dim, with light coming from the end of the hallway and some light fixtures on the walls.

Doesn't have to be that
way for either of us.
We got each other. We're
linked. Just like always.

Neither of us get to walk
away from that. You know
it's the best thing for us.

Will, I'm here,
where are you?

A dark, atmospheric scene depicting a ritual. Several figures in red hooded robes are gathered in a room. The floor is covered with a large, glowing, circular pattern. Numerous lit candles are placed around the room, casting a warm, orange glow. Several human skulls are scattered on the floor. In the center, a young man in a grey shirt and brown pants stands looking towards the viewer. To his right, a young woman in a yellow hoodie is crouching and holding a skull. Other figures in robes are holding skulls or books. The overall mood is mysterious and ominous.

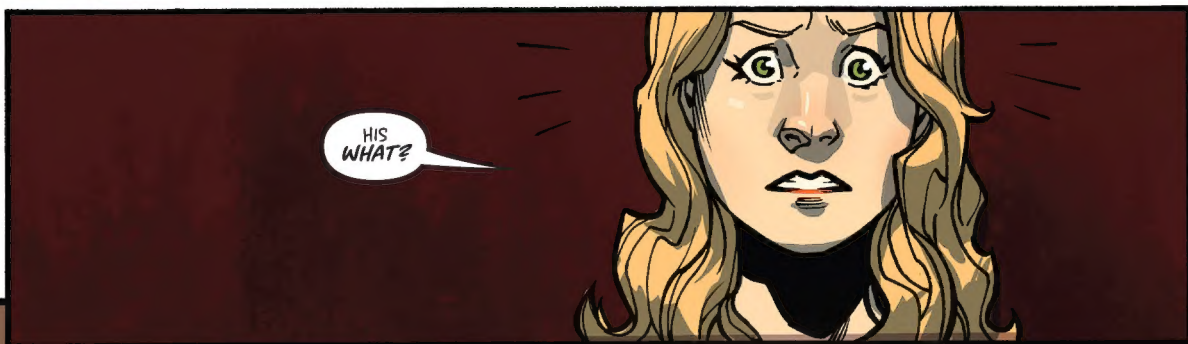
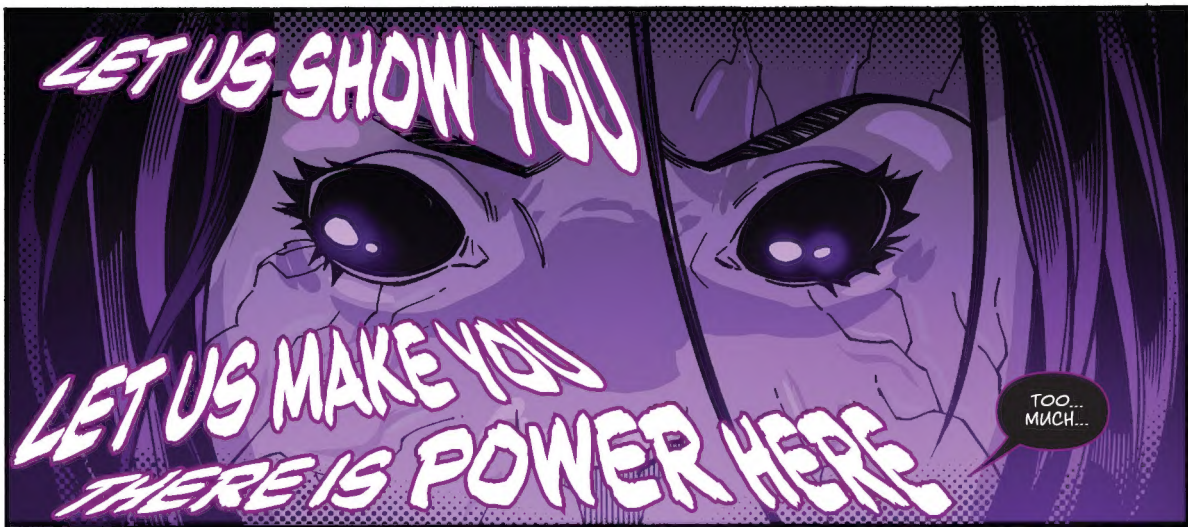
...this the first time
you've been late to
school, Rosenberg,
isn't it?

You'd show up if you
cared about me.

I took Jenny for you. And
then I let her go for you.
It's always been about
you and me. It's just sad
that you don't care
about us like I do.









QUITE RIGHT, FAITH. WE MUST LOCATE MR. HARRIS AND ELIMINATE THIS THREAT ONCE AND FOR ALL, BEFORE HE CONTINUES TO GROW IN STRENGTH AS HE HAS BEEN ALLOWED TO DO THUS FAR.



...BUT GILES JUST WENT TO GET HIS BOOKS AND STUFF FOR GRAWILBURK'S INJURIES--

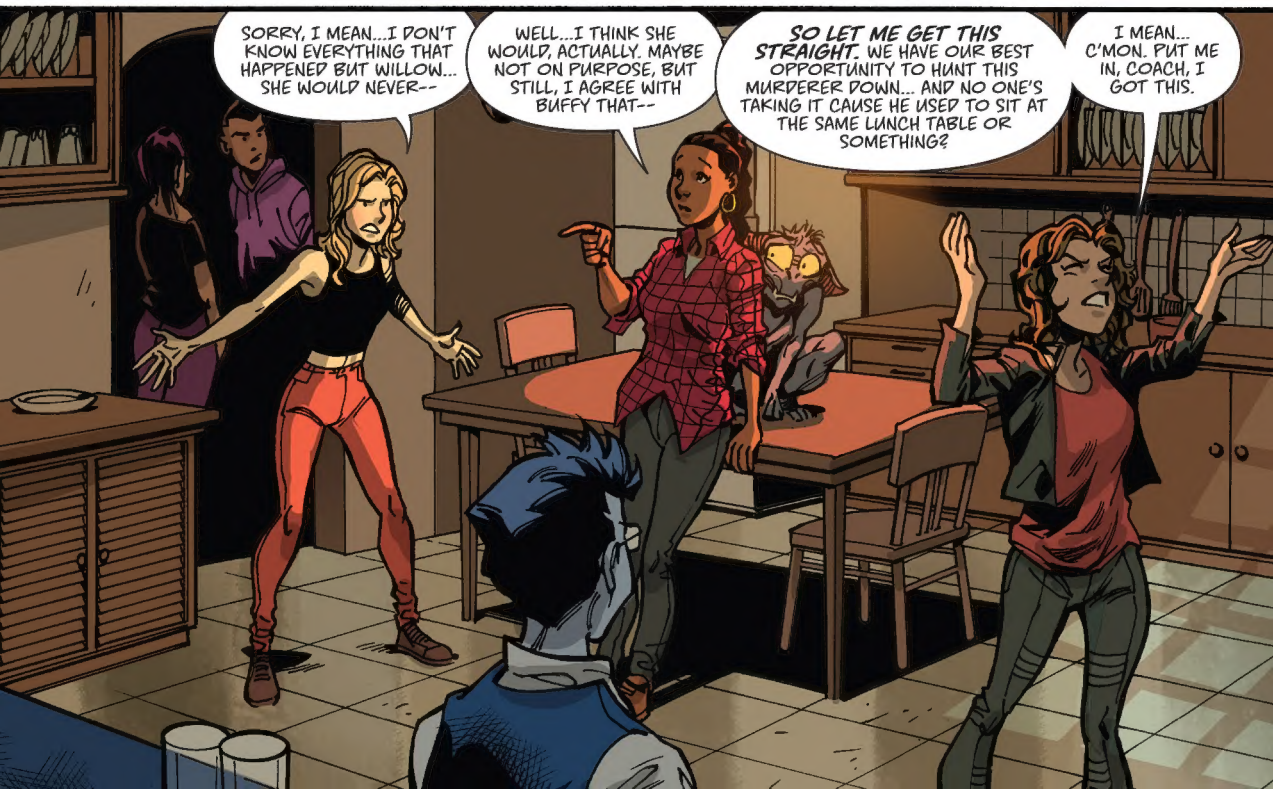
YEAH, LITTLE GUY'S IN ROUGH SHAPE...

HE SAID TO WAIT UNTIL HE'S BACK. WE CAN FORM A PLAN FROM THERE.



I'M TASKED WITH MAKING THE CALLS FROM HERE ON OUT AND THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE. IF MS. ROSENBERG'S BEEN PROVIDING INFORMATION TO THE VAMPIRE--

OKAY, SEE, THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG.



SORRY, I MEAN... I DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED BUT WILLOW... SHE WOULD NEVER--

WELL... I THINK SHE WOULD, ACTUALLY. MAYBE NOT ON PURPOSE, BUT STILL, I AGREE WITH BUFFY THAT--

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. WE HAVE OUR BEST OPPORTUNITY TO HUNT THIS MURDERER DOWN... AND NO ONE'S TAKING IT CAUSE HE USED TO SIT AT THE SAME LUNCH TABLE OR SOMETHING?

I MEAN... C'MON. PUT ME IN, COACH, I GOT THIS.



NO! THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT--

THAT RIGHT, B? SEEMS TO ME LIKE THIS PROBLEM COULD'VE BEEN SOLVED A WHILE BACK.



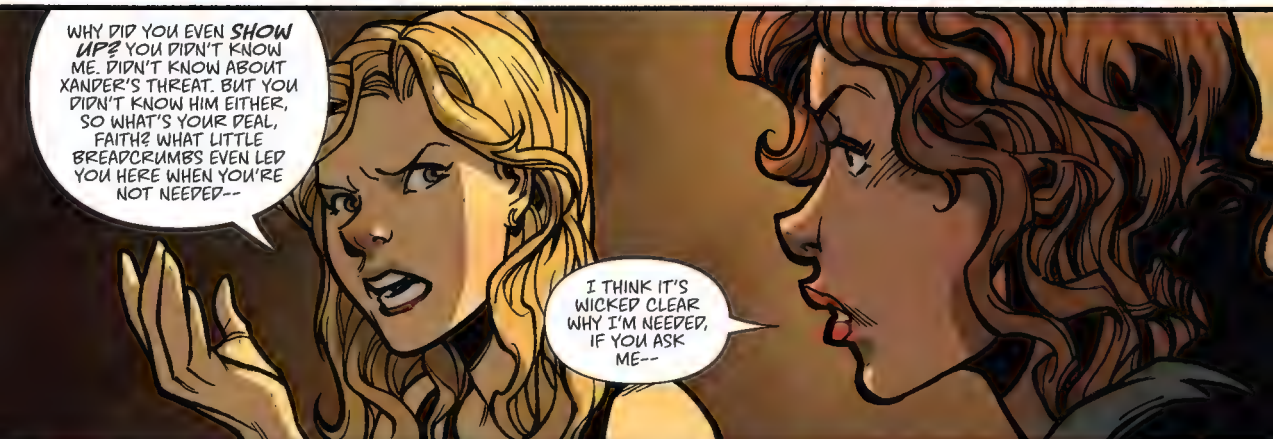
FAITH, YOU DIDN'T EVEN BELIEVE THAT VAMPIRES **EXISTED** WHEN YOU SHOWED UP.

DIDN'T SLOW ME DOWN IN TAKING CARE OF 'EM, DID IT? LITTLE BIT OF WORK WITH THE BRIT AND Y'ALL...AND I'M FEELIN' PRETTY CAUGHT UP. MORE MYSELF THAN EVER.



GREAT PLAN, YOU TWO KEEP UP THE BICKERING AND I'LL ACTUALLY TRY TO SOLVE THIS PROBLEM BY GETTING A HOLD OF GILES...

COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY! I JUST GAVE ORDERS ON--



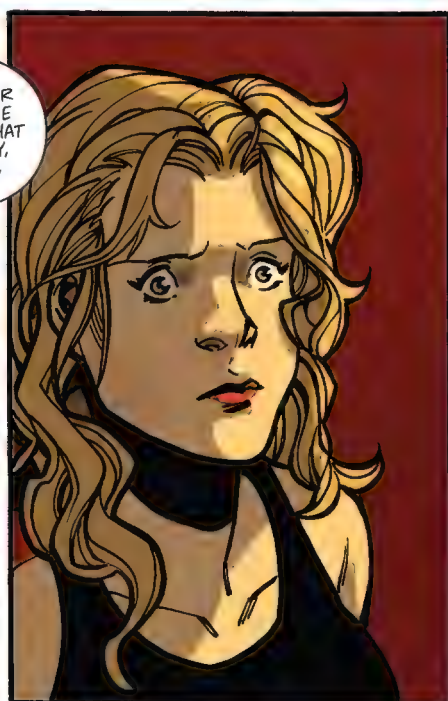
WHY DID YOU EVEN **SHOW UP**? YOU DIDN'T KNOW ME. DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT XANDER'S THREAT, BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW HIM EITHER, SO WHAT'S YOUR DEAL, FAITH? WHAT LITTLE BREADCRUMBS EVEN LED YOU HERE WHEN YOU'RE NOT NEEDED--

I THINK IT'S WICKED CLEAR WHY I'M NEEDED, IF YOU ASK ME--



NOW LISTEN HERE. I HAVE BEEN PLACED IN COMMAND FOR THE TIME BEING, AND WHILE FAITH MAY BE NEWER IN TERMS OF CALLING OR ACTIVATION LET'S SAY, IN THIS INSTANCE SHE HAS A CLEAR-HEADED APPROACH TO THIS.

SHE DOESN'T SUFFER FROM THE SAME ATTACHMENTS THAT YOU DO, BUFFY, OR EVEN YOU, KENDRA.





SORRY,
WILLOW.

BUT
SOMETIMES WE ALL
NEED A FRIEND WITH
JUMPER CABLES IN
ORDER TO GET
WHERE WE NEED
TO GO.

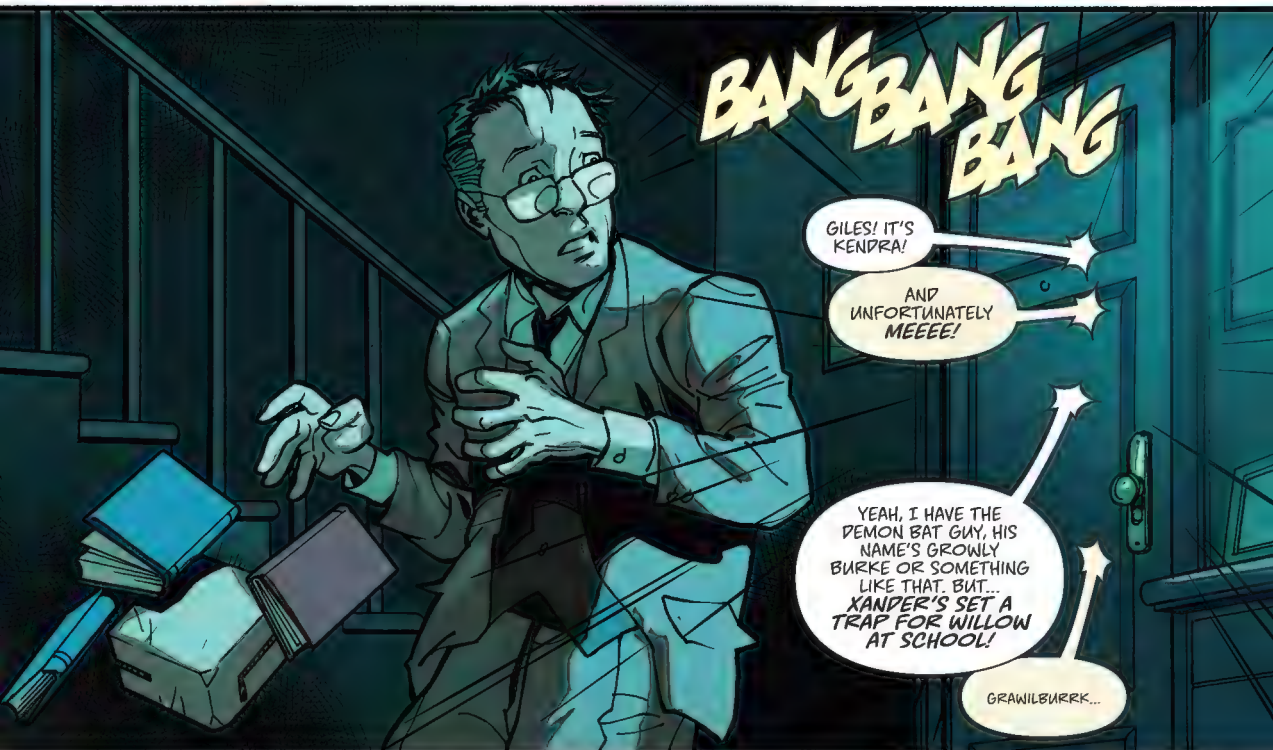
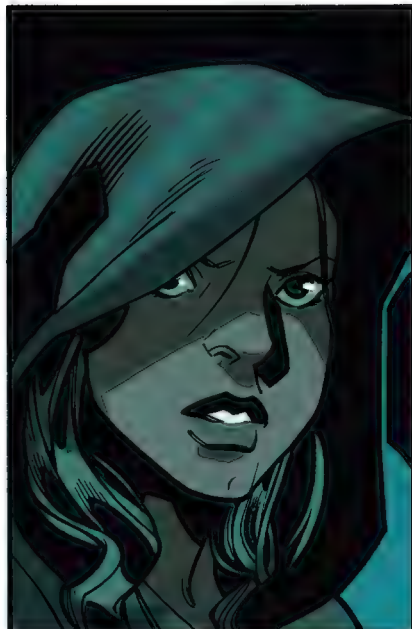
AND IF XANDER'S
BUYIN' UP BLOOD
OF MORGATH AND
THESULAH CRYSTALS...
THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING ON HIS
MIND.

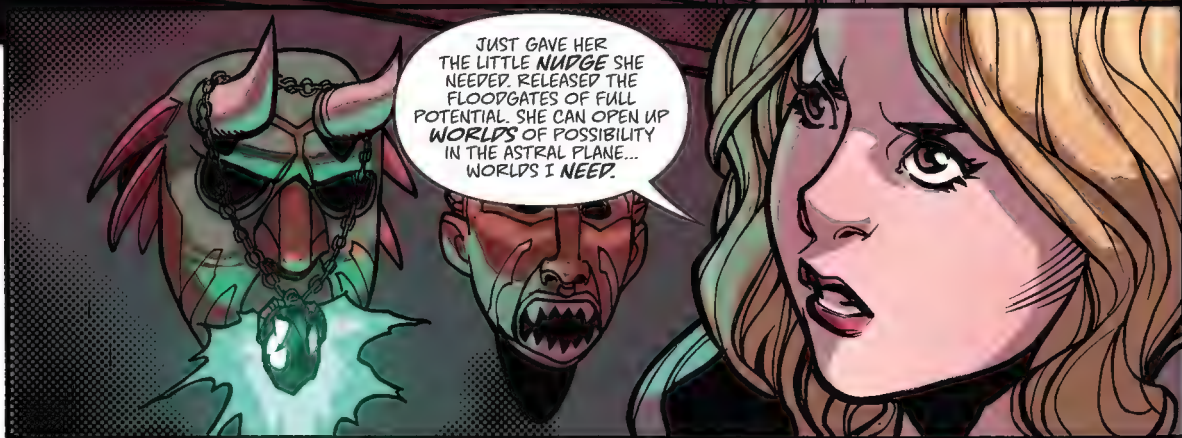
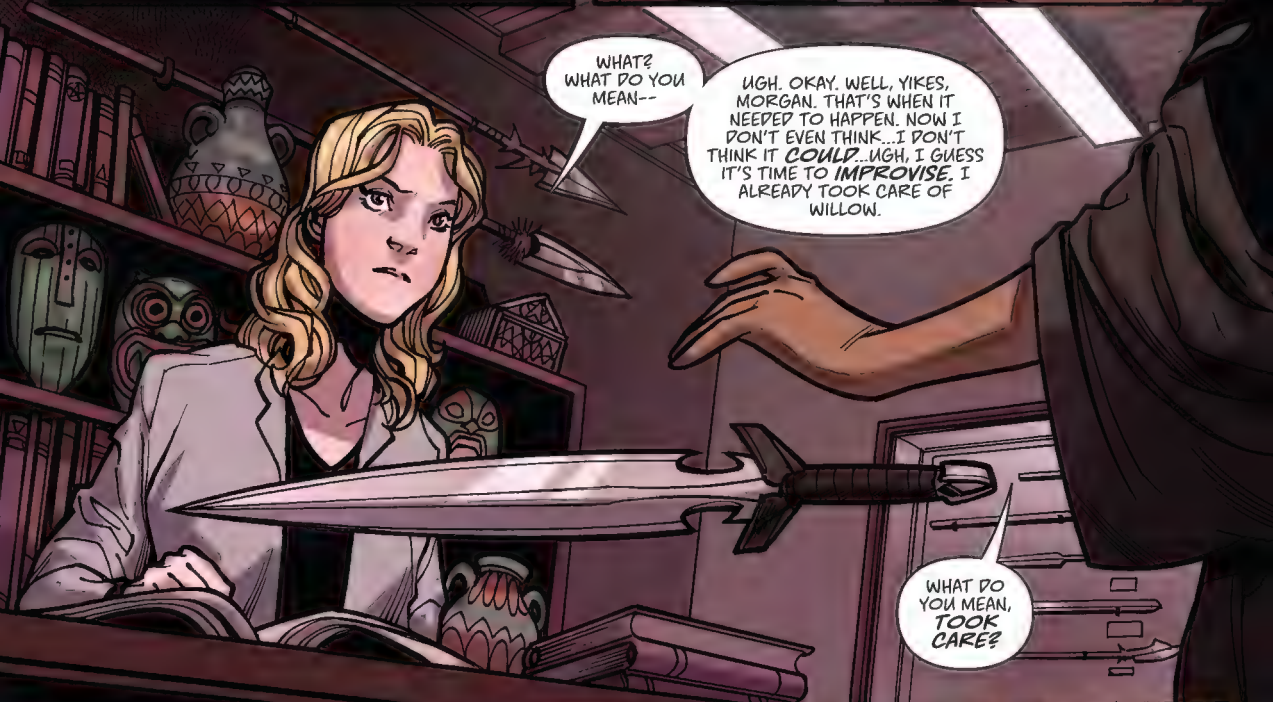
SORRY,
KID.

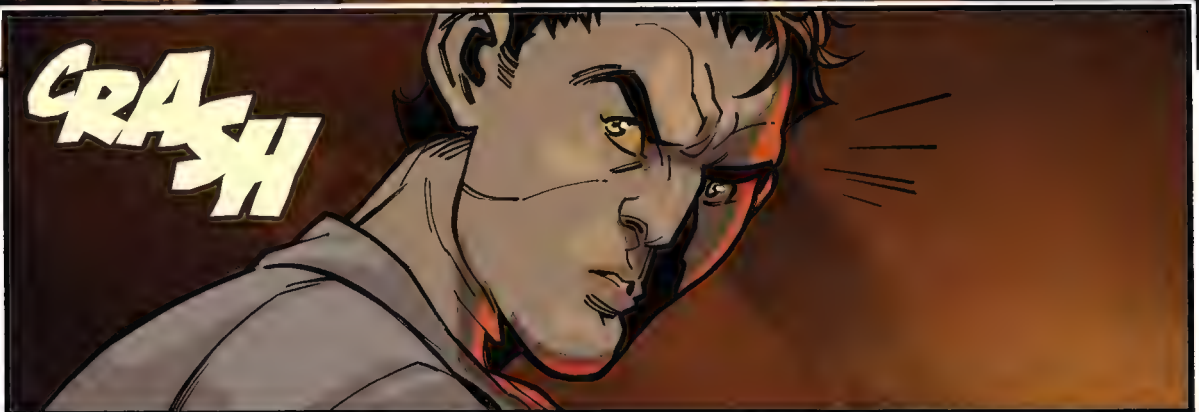
NO.

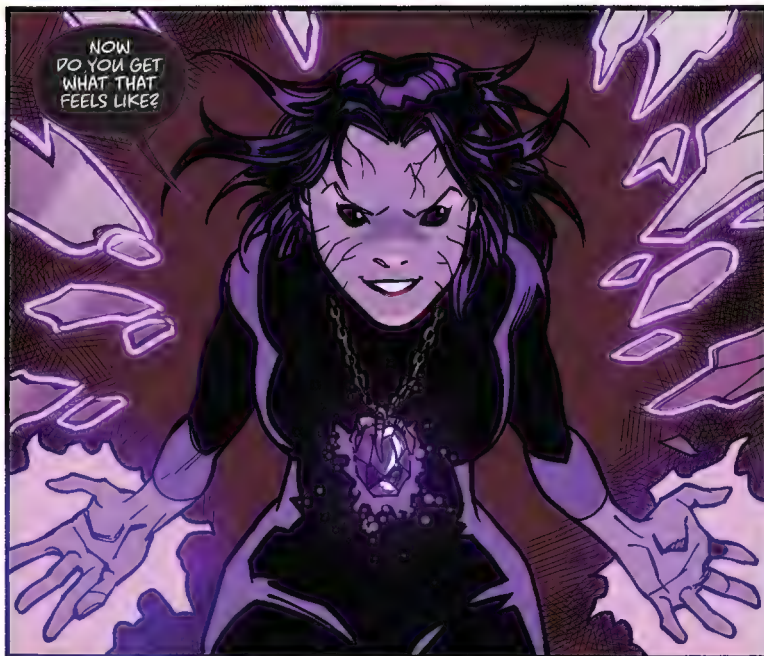
THIS ISN'T
WHAT I
WANTED.



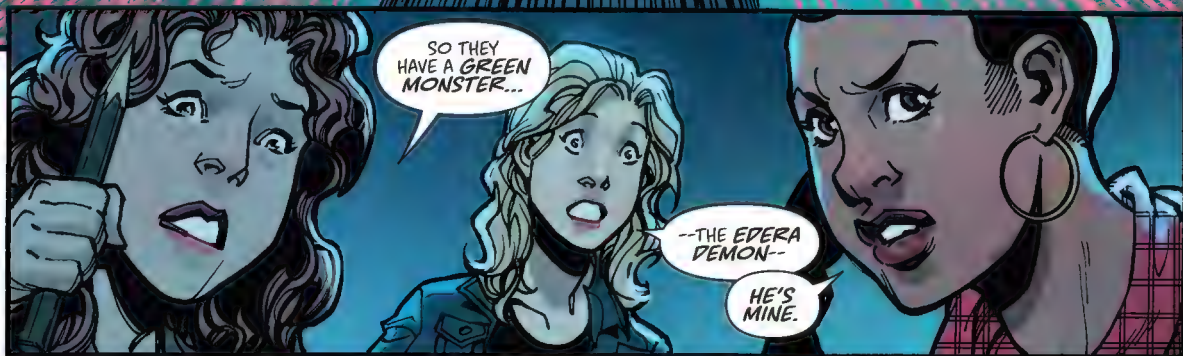




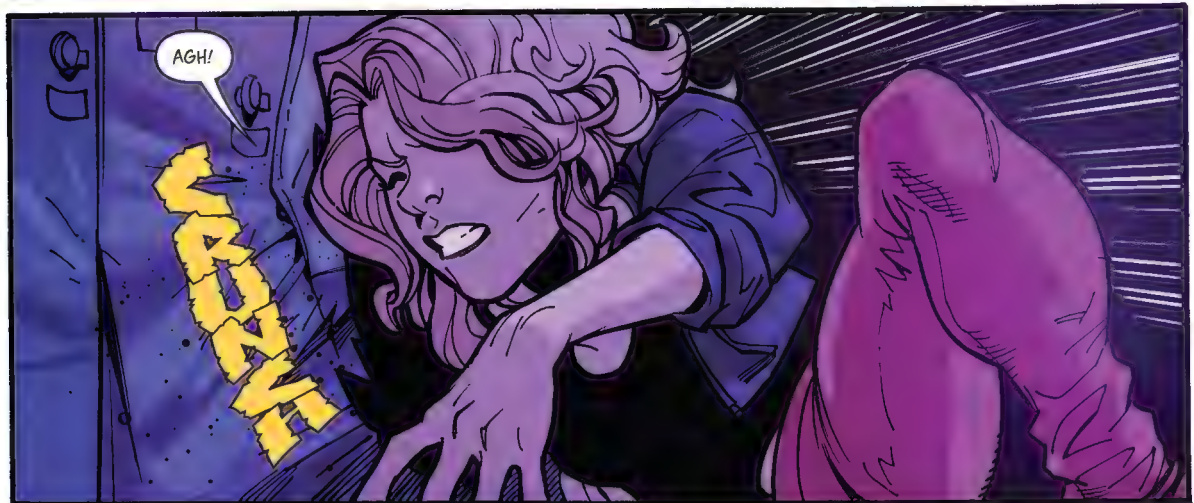
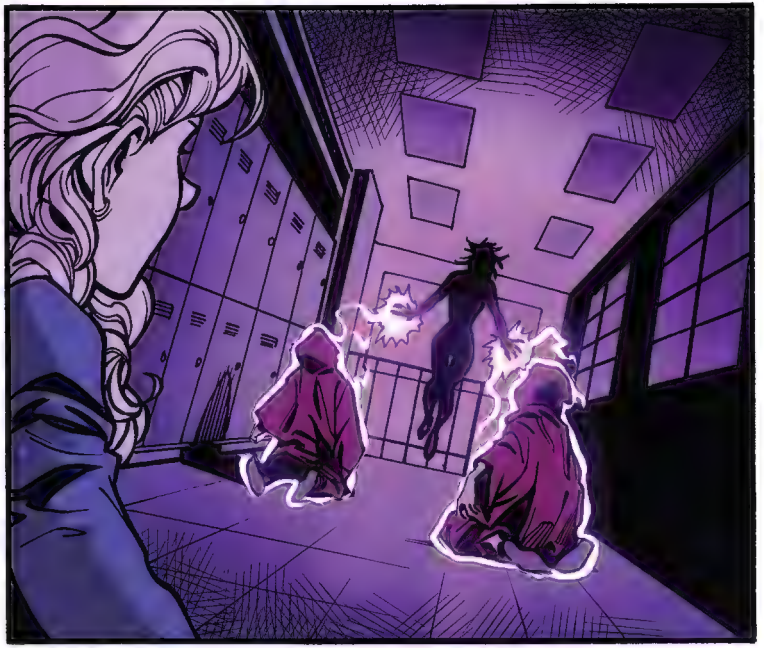
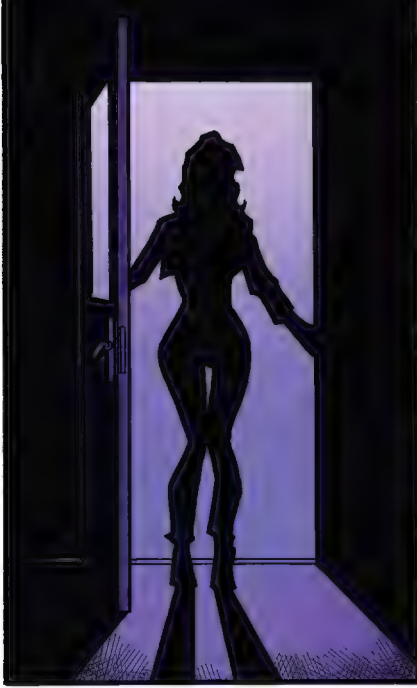




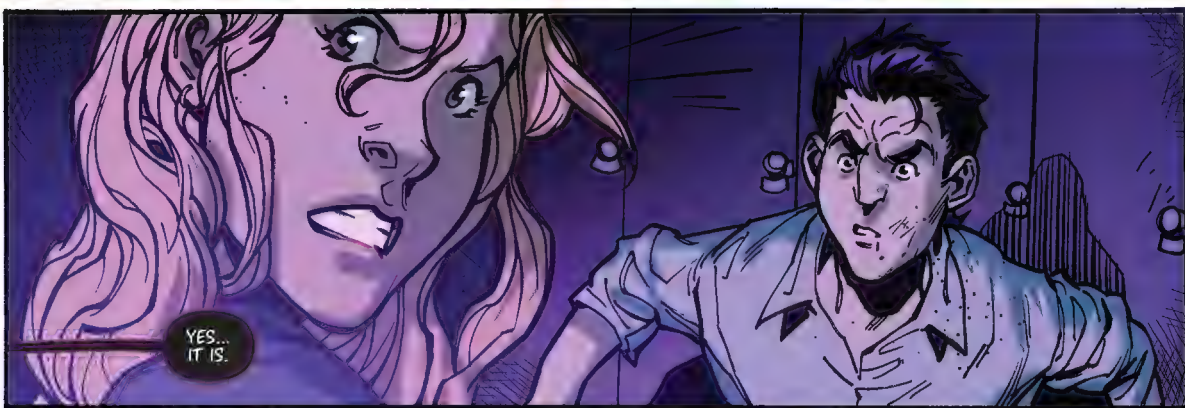
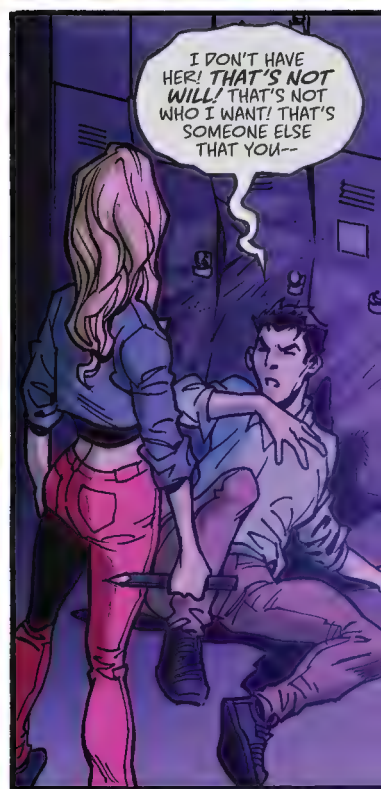


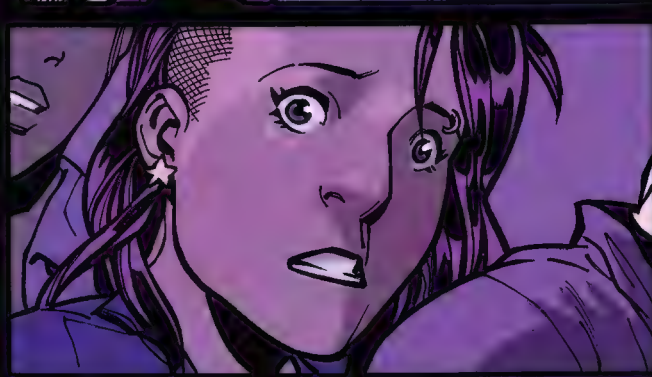














THEY NEVER
CARED.

XANDER'S DEAD.
SOMEONE ELSE IN
A FAMILIAR
CORPSE.

THEY ALL
MOVED
ON.

MOVED
ON FROM
YOU.

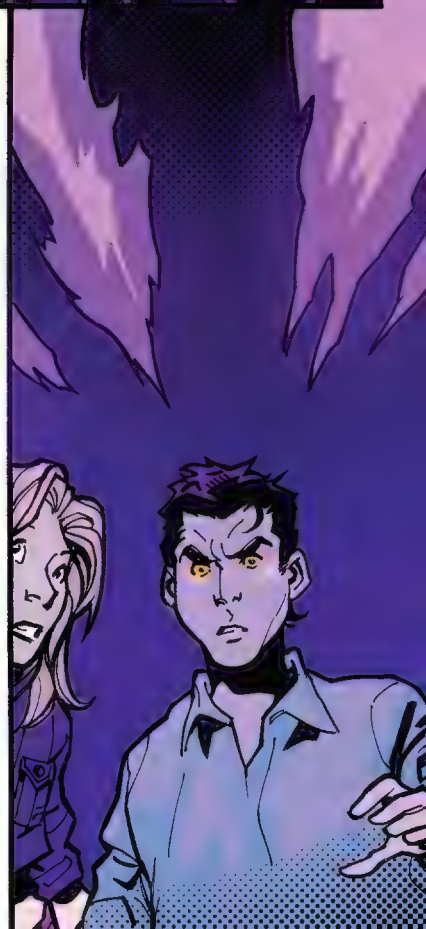


WILLOW?
WILLOW, LISTEN
TO ME--

SHE ALWAYS
DID AND LOOK
WHERE THAT
GOT HER.



I, HOWEVER, CAN SEE
THINGS A BIT MORE
CLEARLY.



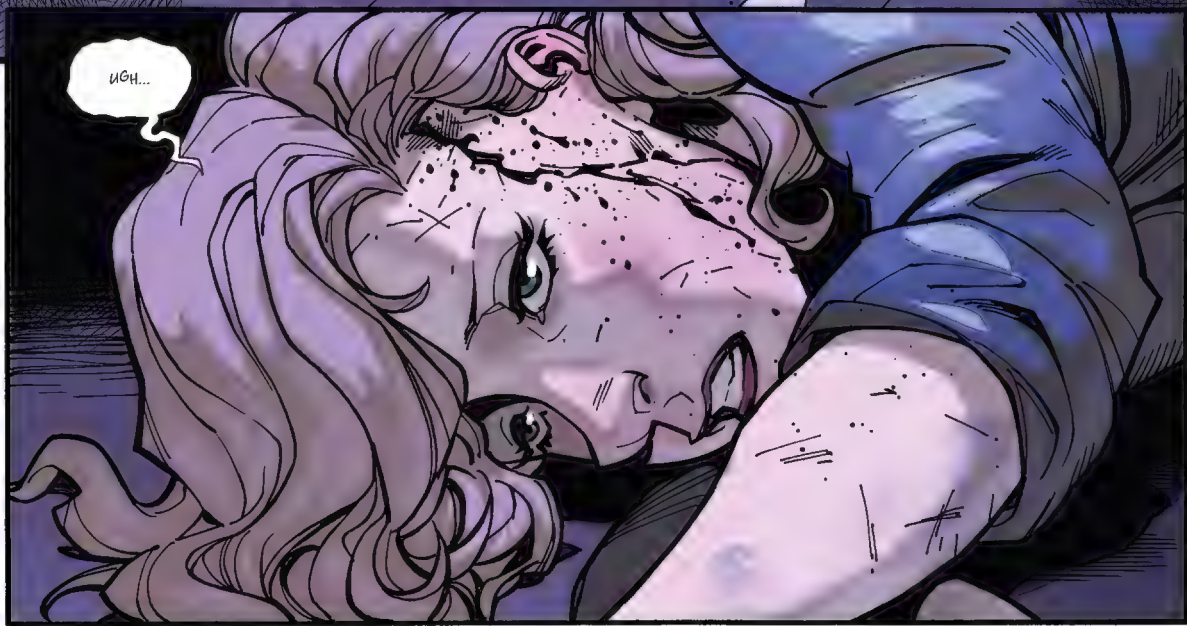




CHAPTER

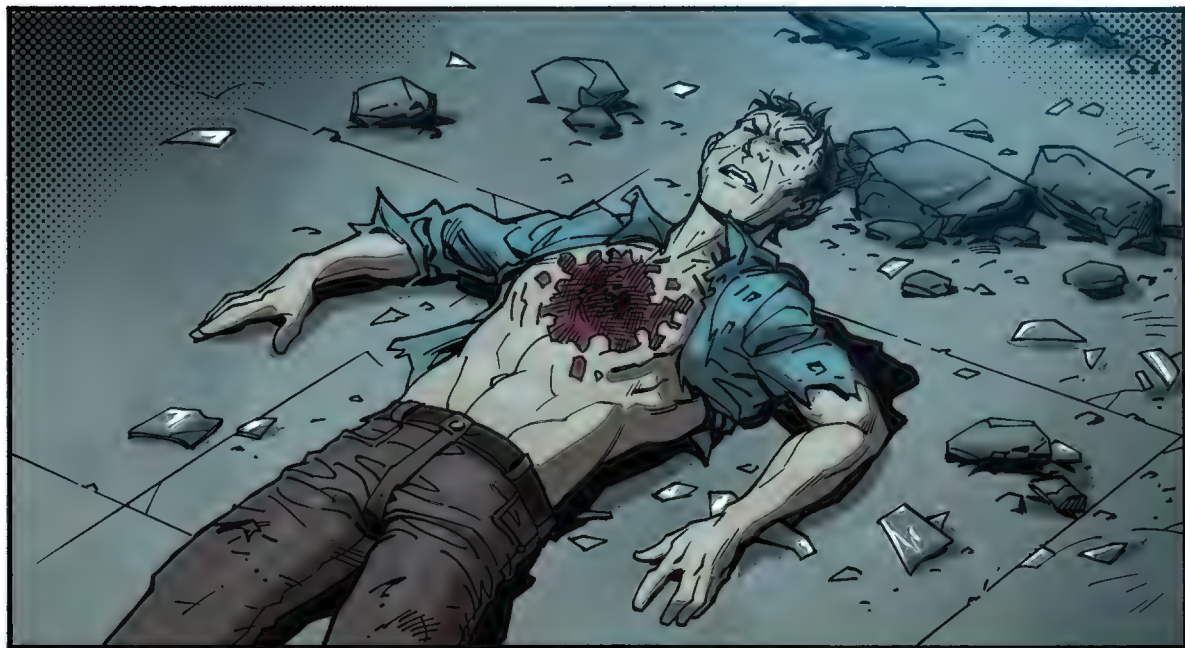
TWENTY-FOUR









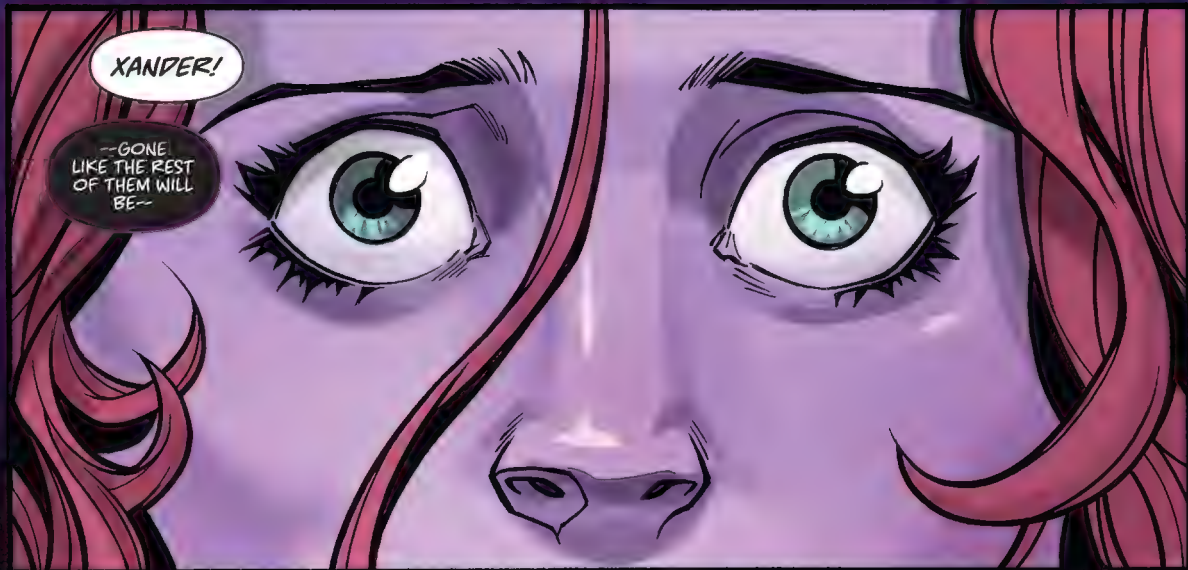






WILLOW...

WHY IS IT,
BUFFY SUMMERS,
THAT YOU ARE THE
CENTER OF EVERY
BAD THING?



XANDER!

--GONE
LIKE THE REST
OF THEM WILL
BE--



I WON'T
LET YOU DO
THIS--

--WE--

--ME--

--US--

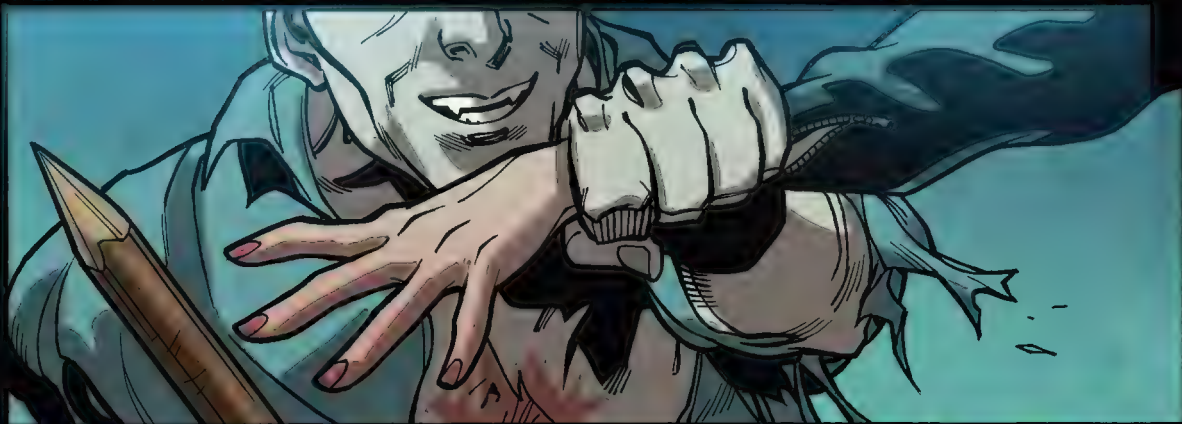


NO!







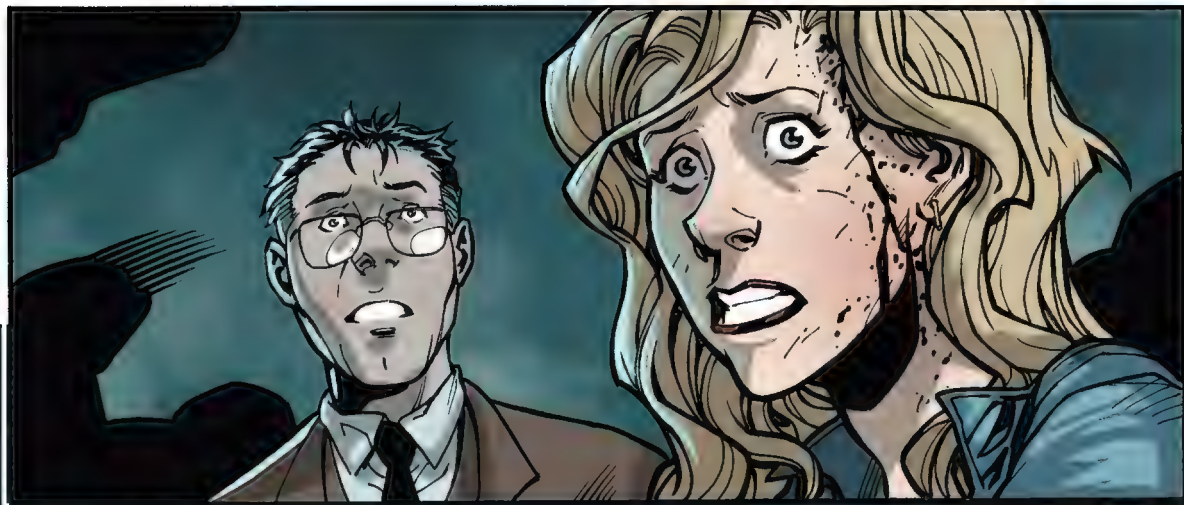






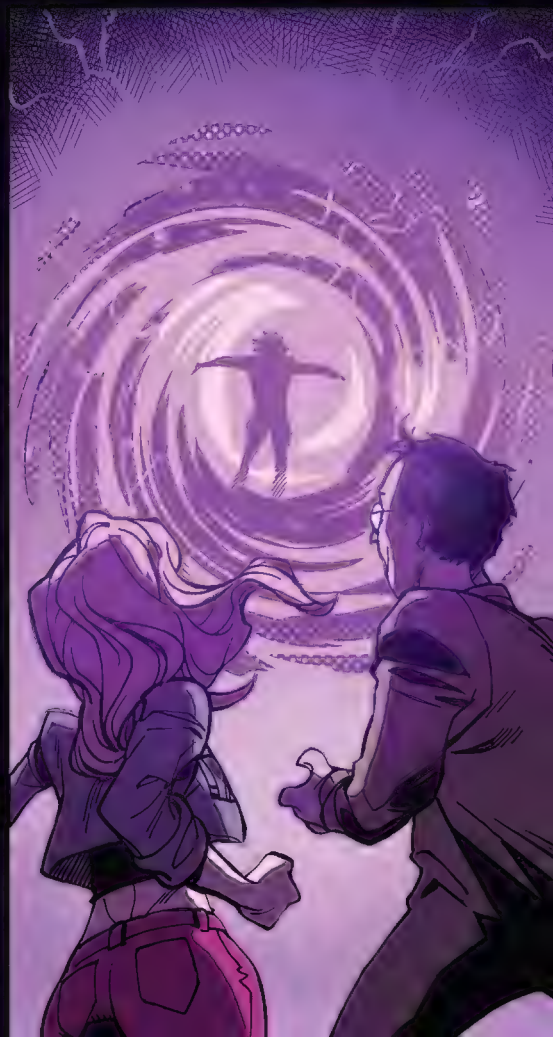
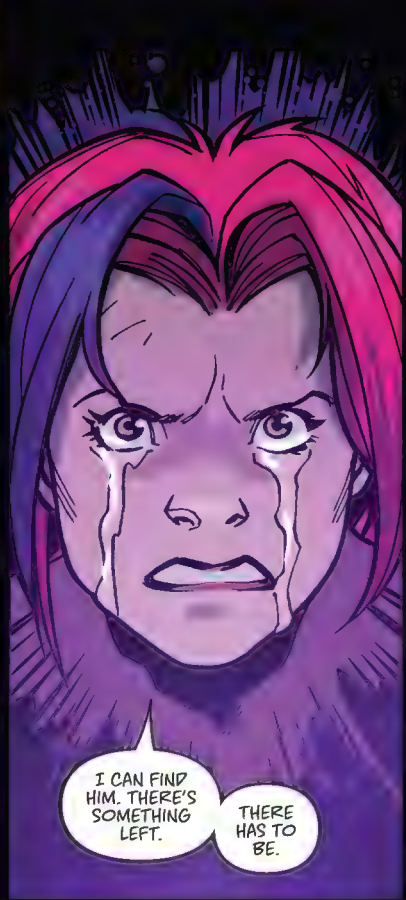
IT'S
REALLY
YOU...

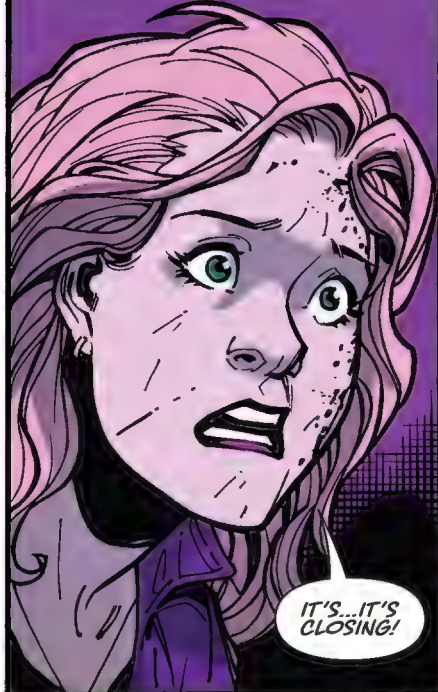












IT'S...IT'S CLOSING!



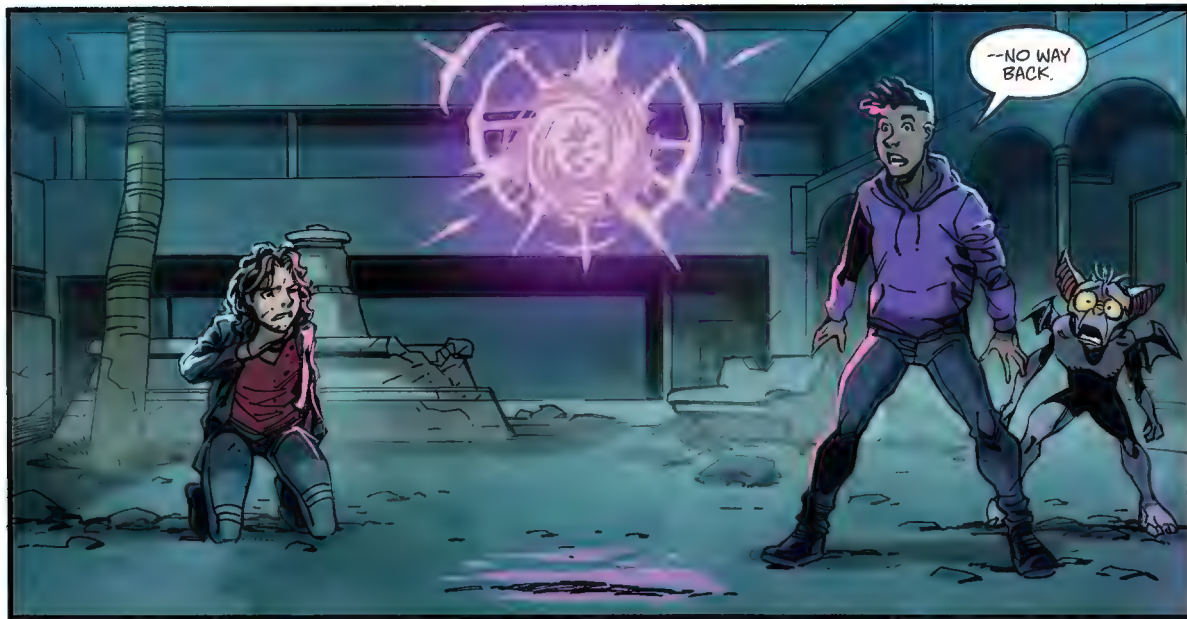
BUFFY, NO!

I'M NOT LOSING HER TOO!

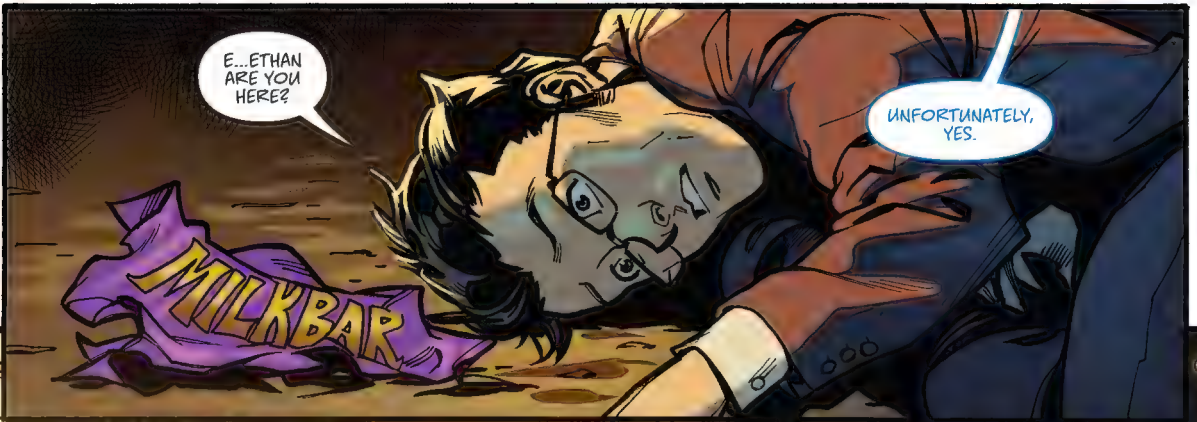


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WHAT IF THERE'S--

I CAN'T SEE HER ANYMORE!



--NO WAY BACK.







CHAPTER

TWENTY-FIVE







NOOO!

SPLAT

THE
SLAYER!
RUN!

IS
EVERYONE
ALRIGHT?

ROSE?

I THINK
SO...

HURRY,
LOOK FOR
SIGNS OF
WILLOW--







SURE YOU GOT THOSE, CORD?

PLEASE. CANS ARE NOTHING. YOU'RE DATING SOMEONE WHO BALANCES TUMBLING CHEERLEADERS.



AH, YES, HOW COULD I FORGET-- THE VERY IMAGE I CALL TO MIND EVERY NIGHT BEFORE BED--

XANDER HARRIS.



WHICH REMINDS ME, DAD IS HOSTING A DINNER AND I CAN'T BE LATE TOMORROW, SO I HAVE TO SKIP...

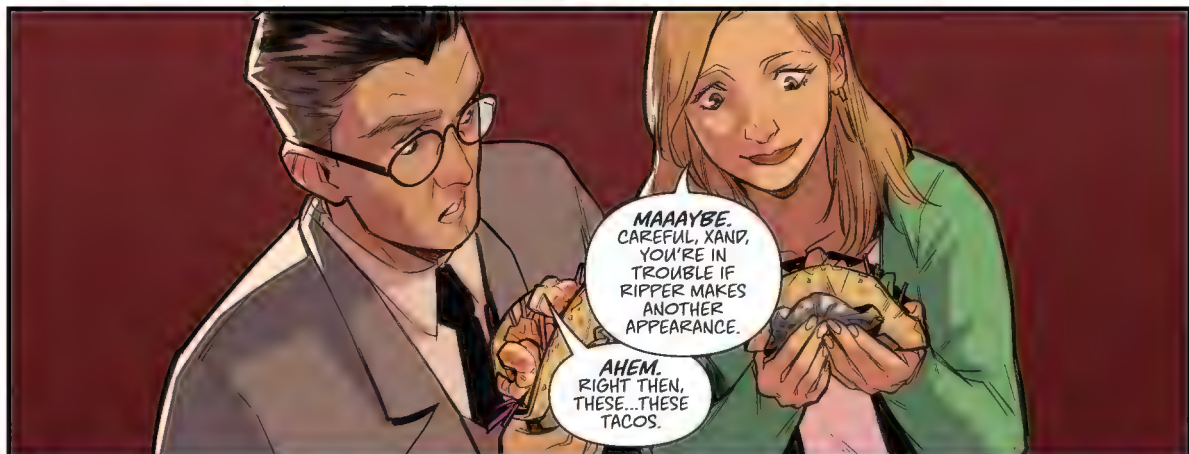


X-XANDER...?



TACOS!
TACOS ARE
HERE!

I FRIGGIN'
LOVE YOU
GUYS.





ANYAZ!
I GOT HERE
AS SOON
AS--

MORGAN, I
ONLY HAVE TIME FOR
THE SHORT VERSION--
WILLOW OPENED THE
WRONG DOOR TO THE
WRONG UNIVERSE.
ONE I DIDN'T EVEN
CONSIDER.



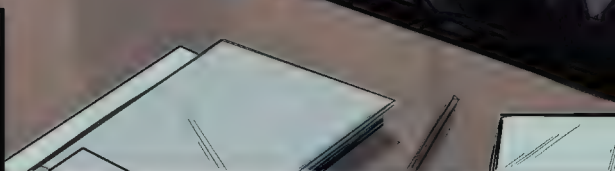
FIGURED
SHE'D HIT A CLOSER
ONE. COULD'VE EVEN
DEALT WITH THE **BUNNY**
WORLD ONE. WHATEVER.
GOT THE **BIG GUY'S**
ATTENTION--

TURNS OUT
THERE'S A
LITTLE MORE
ZIP TO HER
ZAZZ THAN I
THOUGHT.



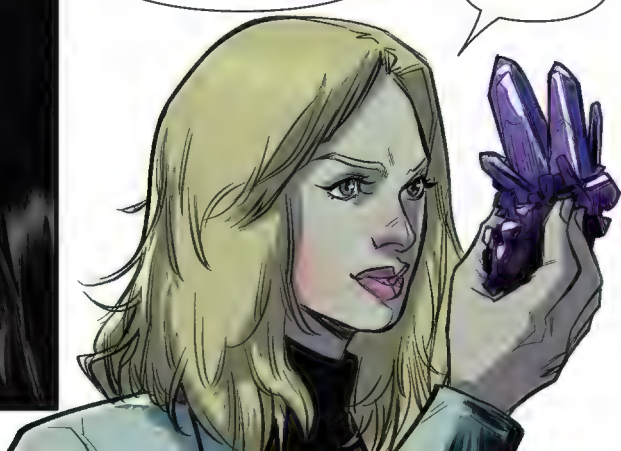
SETTING ASIDE MY TERROR
AND QUESTIONS ABOUT
MULTIPLE UNIVERSES AND
WHOEVER THE HELL THE BIG
GUY IS...HOW DO WE KNOW
WHERE THEY ARE?

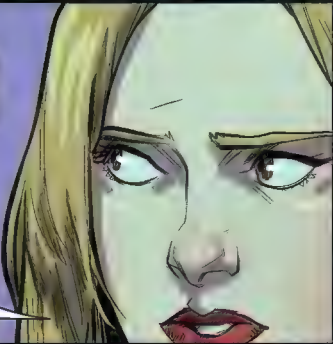
I CAN FIND
WILLOW VIA THE
NECKLACE, BUT
GETTING TO THEM,
GETTING THEM **OUTTA**
THERE, THAT'S THE
PROBLEM.



NOW I GOTTA CLEAN IT UP
OR EVERYTHING I'VE WORKED
TOWARD FOR CENTURIES WILL HIT
THE FLOOR LIKE A COUPLA EGGS
THAT FELL OUT THE
FRIDGE--

--THERE
YOU ARE.





RIGHT, SO.
THE ASTRAL PLANE. HELPS US
GET WHEREVER
WE NEED TO GO,
UNNOTICED.

THINK
OF IT AS A RIVER
THAT CONNECTS
EVERYTHING. I'M
TALKING DIFFERENT
UNIVERSES, PARALLEL
AND--WHAT'S THE
OTHER ONE? PERPENDICULAR.



'CEPT
THERE'S GHOST
DOGS CALLED **LURKERS**
SNIFFING OUT HUMAN
TRAVELERS THAT DON'T
BELONG. YOU TRAFFIC
ANYWHERE IN THE ASTRAL
PLANE ENOUGH WITHOUT
PROTECTION--

--PROTECTION
LIKE THAT **CLOAK**
I GAVE YOU-- AND
YOU'LL DRAW THE
LURKERS.



HUMANS
HAVE DIFFERENT
SIGNATURES. IF A HUMAN
FROM **THIS** UNIVERSE
SUDDENLY SHOWS UP IN
THAT UNIVERSE... YOU'RE A
VIRUS AND THEY'RE THE
MULTIVERSE'S IMMUNE
SYSTEM.

WHICH
MEANS...?



THEY KILL YOU,
THEY MUNCH UP YOUR
MEMORIES. SWALLOW
YOUR SIGNATURE--
YOU FORGET WHO YOU
ARE AND THE REST
ISN'T PRETTY.

RIGHT,
CAN'T STAY IN
THE BACKGROUND
ON THIS ONE.
USING THE VERY
LAST VENGEKHI
CRYSTAL.

MAKE
SURE **THIS**
SUNNYDALE
DOESN'T END
WHILE I'M
GONE,
YEAH?





YOU. DON'T. NEED.
BUFFY. YOU NEED **TAI
CHI** AND BLOOD FROM
THE BUTCHER. AND
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
WHY, IT'S BLOOD FROM
THE BUTCHER.

SEE? CHECK
OUT BIG BOY
ANGEL. NOW
FOR A NICE,
SOLITARY--



UH
OH--



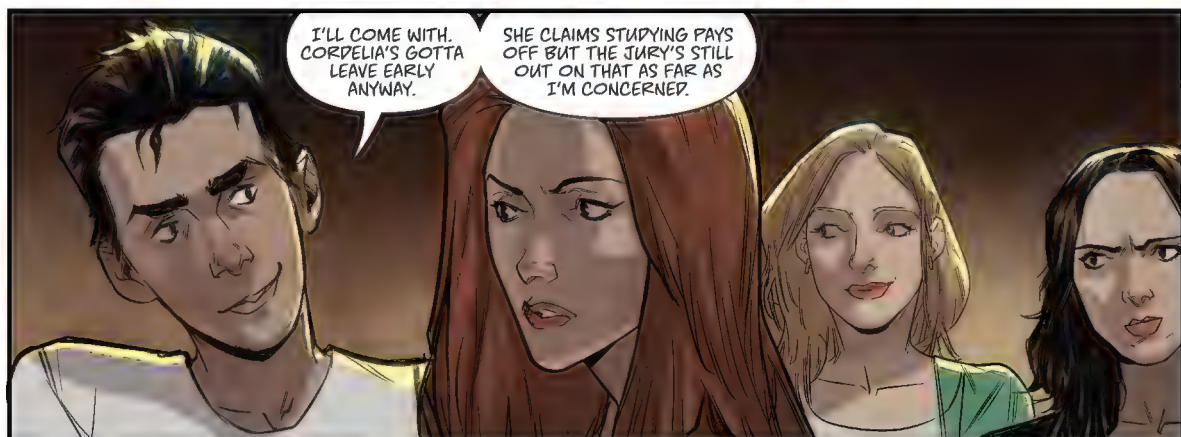
--NO WAY--WE WERE WICKED
THOROUGH--THERE WAS
NOTHING IN THE CRYPT THAT
GILES WAS TALKING ABOUT.
I SAY WE PARTY.

CRAP CRAP
CRAP



WHEW.

WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
BUFFSTER?







LOOK, YOU DID WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE, OKAY? YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO--

DID I? EVEN BEFORE I GOT HERE, IT'S BEEN ONE MISSTEP AFTER ANOTHER. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON.



I'M SICK OF IT.

WE JUST... WE JUST NEED TO FIND A WAY IN. IF WE CAN GET THROUGH...



I THINK WE HELP BY STAYING PUT. IF THE OTHER SLAYERS... GILES AND WESLEY... WHEREVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE NOT HERE, AND SOMEONE NEEDS TO BE.

THAT SOMEONE IS US.



NO FRIGGIN' WAY IT'S JUST GONE, THERE'S GOTTA BE A WAY.

LOOK, I CAN CALL SOME PEOPLE, BUT TO START LET'S JUST--



TIME TO GO--

WEEW WOOWEE WOOWEE

WAIT FOR ME!



AH,
NO...

WELL, WELL,
WELL.



...PRINCIPAL
SNYDER.

MISTER
WOOP.

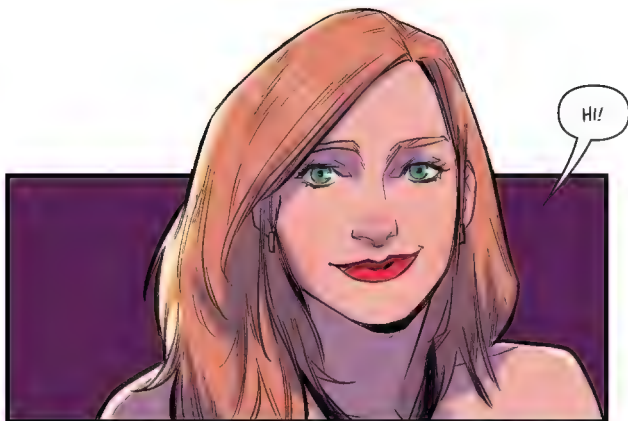
AND
YOU. I'VE
HEARD ABOUT
PEOPLE LIKE
YOU...

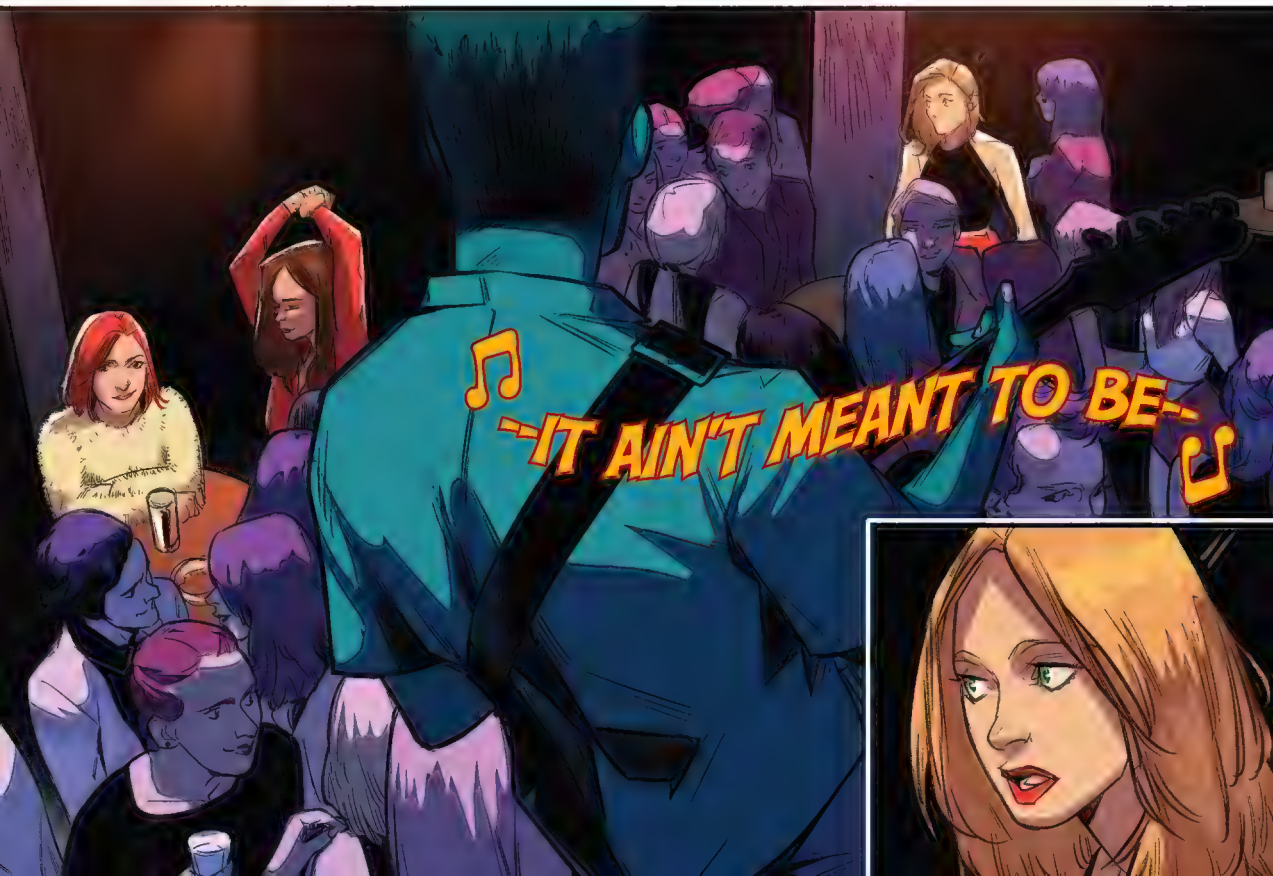


OH
YEAH?

AN **EMO-GOTH**.
THEY SAID THE CRAZE
FINALLY DIED IN
TWENTY-TWELVE, BUT I
KNOW BETTER.

YOU'RE TRYING
TO OPEN THE HELLMOUTH
AGAIN, AREN'T YOU? YOU
AND YOUR LITTLE DEMON
PAL? YEAH, WELL--**NOT**
ON MY WATCH.







NOTHING.
INFURIATING. QUITE
LITERALLY A USELESS
BRICK AT THIS POINT
BUT, I KNOW I'VE
HEARD SOMEONE
REFERRED TO AS
'THE JUDGE'
BEFORE--



IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE TO
TELL ANYTHING,
IT'S A MILLION
PIECES, THIS IS A
WASTE OF--

HEY,
GILES?

HM?
HOW DID
IT--



I FOUND
WILLOW.

YOU
DID?!

NOT...
NOT OUR
WILLOW.

AND JUDGING
FROM THE PURPLE
AND TEAL...WE
TRAVELED BACK, UH,
IN TIME. EITHER THAT
OR IT'S '90S NIGHT
AND WE DIDN'T GET
THE MEMO.





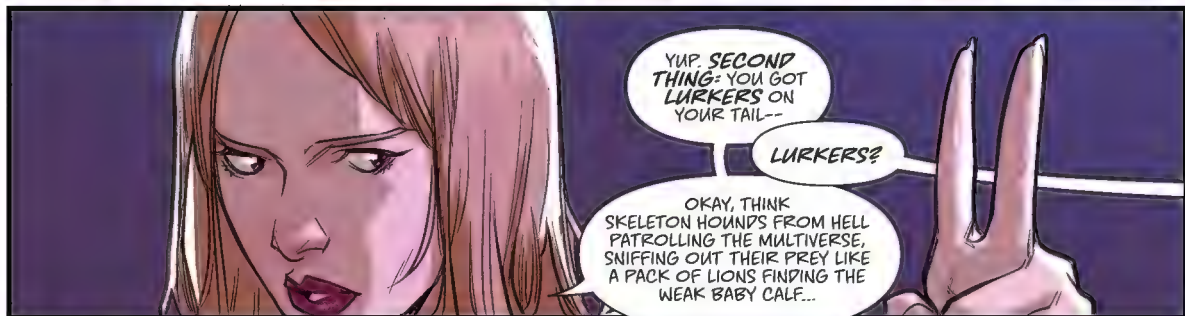


NO?
I JUST SAW
WILLOW AND
CORDY BUT
THEY DIDN'T
SEE--

GREAT. LOVE
THAT. CAN'T LET
ANYONE SEE
YOU BECAUSE IT
WILL SCREW
EVERYTHING UP,
SO, Y'KNOW...
DON'T.

THERE'RE OTHER
VERSIONS OF OURSELVES
OUT THERE. SEEING
ANOTHER UNIVERSE--YOU
HAS A WAY OF TURNING
THINGS PEAR-SHAPED--

OKAY
WE NEED TO
**STOP RIGHT
THERE!**
ANOTHER
UNIVERSE?!



YUP. **SECOND
THING:** YOU GOT
LURKERS ON
YOUR TAIL--

LURKERS?

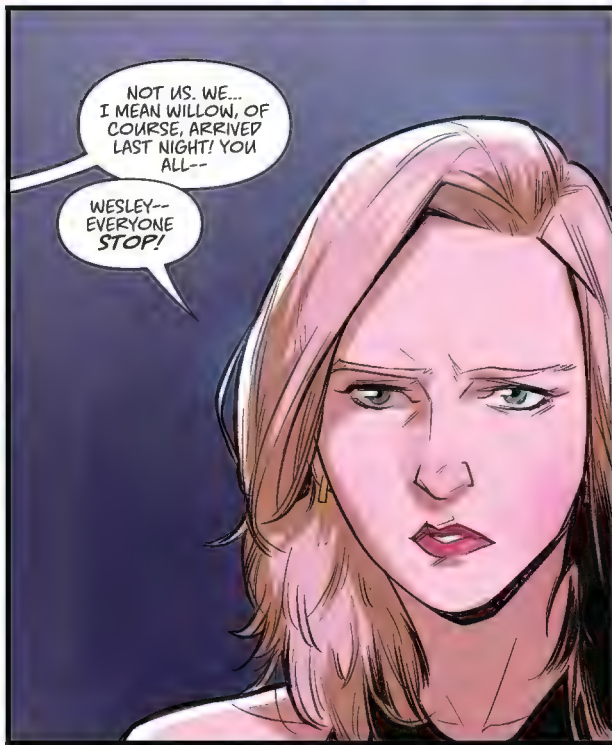
OKAY, THINK
SKELETON HOUNDS FROM HELL
PATROLLING THE MULTIVERSE,
SNIFFING OUT THEIR PREY LIKE
A PACK OF LIONS FINDING THE
WEAK BABY CALF...



...AND RIGHT NOW
Y'ALL ARE **BABY
CALVES** IN THIS
UNIVERSE. WHICH
UNFORTUNATELY
MAKES ME THE
**PROTECTIVE
MOM.**

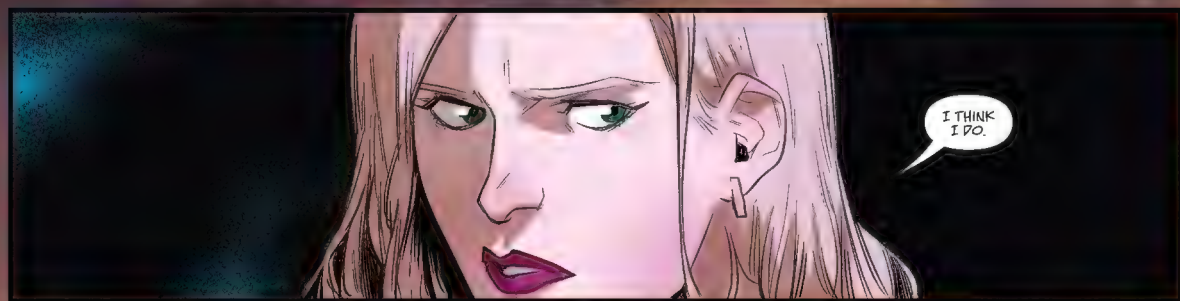
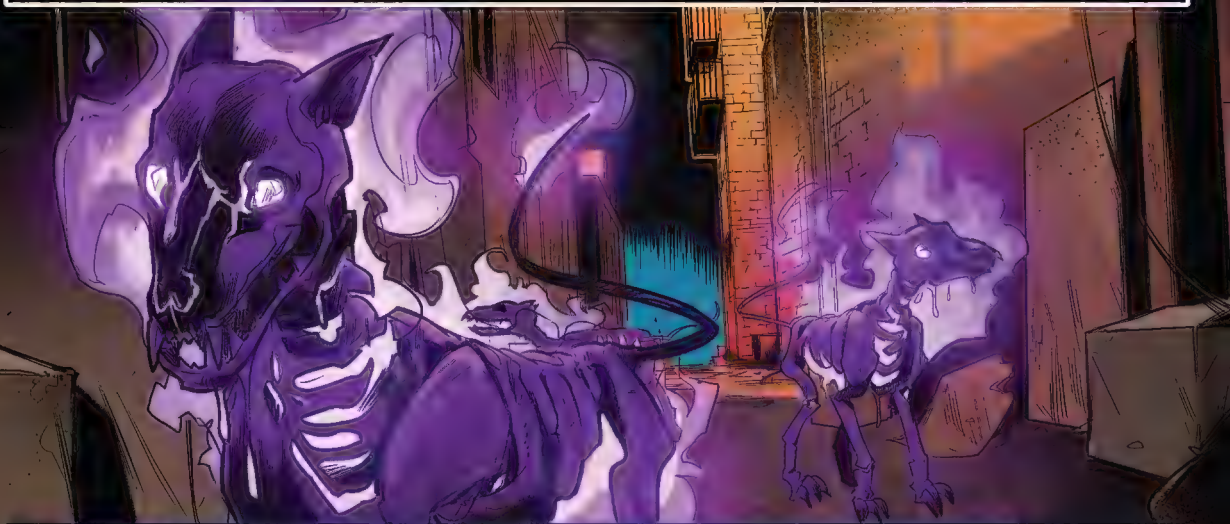
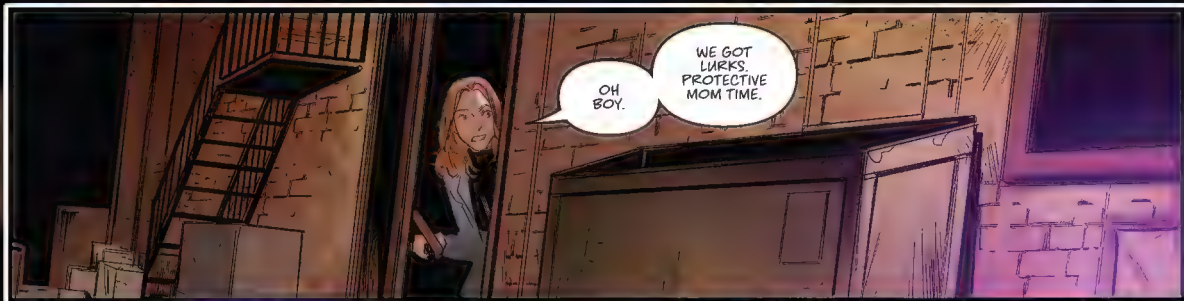
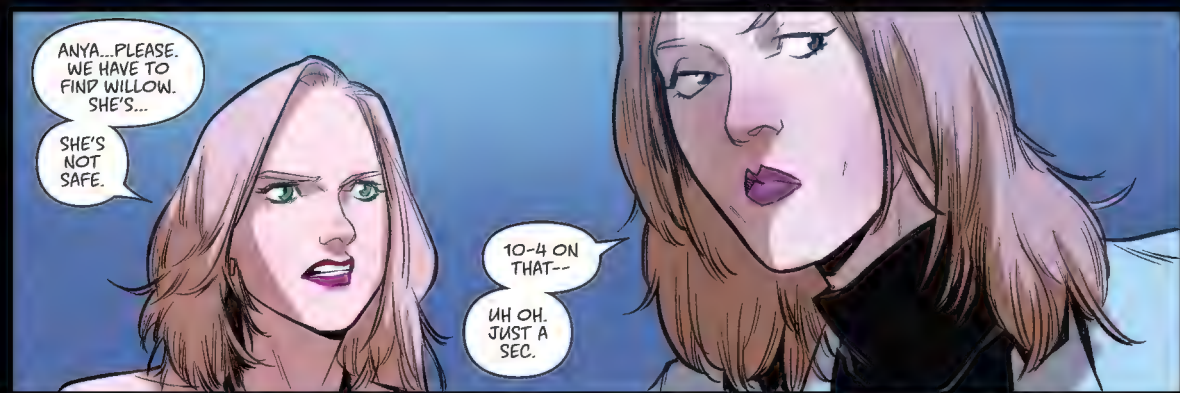
SO THAT'S
WHAT THEY WERE,
VICIOUS THINGS.
CHASED US ALL
YESTERDAY--

YESTERDAY?
IMPOSSIBLE,
WE ARRIVED
HOURS
AGO--



NOT US. WE...
I MEAN WILLOW, OF
COURSE, ARRIVED
LAST NIGHT! YOU
ALL--

WESLEY--
EVERYONE
STOP!





--AND
IT GOES BEYOND
DETENTION, HO HO,
YEAH BUDDY, LET ME
TELL YOU--

LOOK, I ENJOYED
HOMEWORK AS MUCH
AS THE NEXT FELLA,
BUT THIS IS
TROUBLING.



CAN'T GET
ENOUGH OF
SCHOOL,
KIDS?

MI...MISTER
MAYOR?

I'LL TAKE IT FROM
HERE, PRINCIPAL! GOT
A CALL FROM A
FRIEND O'MINE NAMED
DOROTHY WHO'S
BEEN KEEPING AN EYE
ON THINGS, AS IT
HAPPENS.

WE CAN SORT
THE REST OUT IN
THE MORNING, HM?
I THINK THESE KIDS
NEED SOME GOOD
OL' FASHIONED
SHUTEYE!





TWENTY OF
YOUR FINEST
**SHRIMPY
TACOS,**
PLEASE!



ANYA! ANYA!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WE MUST
MOVE QUICKLY!
YOU SAID IT
YOURSELF!

UGH, WOULD
YOU CHILL FOR A
SEC? BEST IF IT'S JUST
BUFF IN THERE SO WE
DON'T RISK ANY MORE
EXPOSURE THAN
NECESSARY.



WELL, I
AM HUNGRY
NOW.

CAN'T SAVE THE
WORLDS ON AN
EMPTY STOMACH!
PLUS, Y'ALL ARE
GONNA LOVE THESE.
CAN'T EVEN GET 'EM
BACK HOME.

NOW
COVER BACK UP
WITH THE QUILT
AND HIDE UNDER
THE TREES WITH
THE OTHERS!
MOVE!

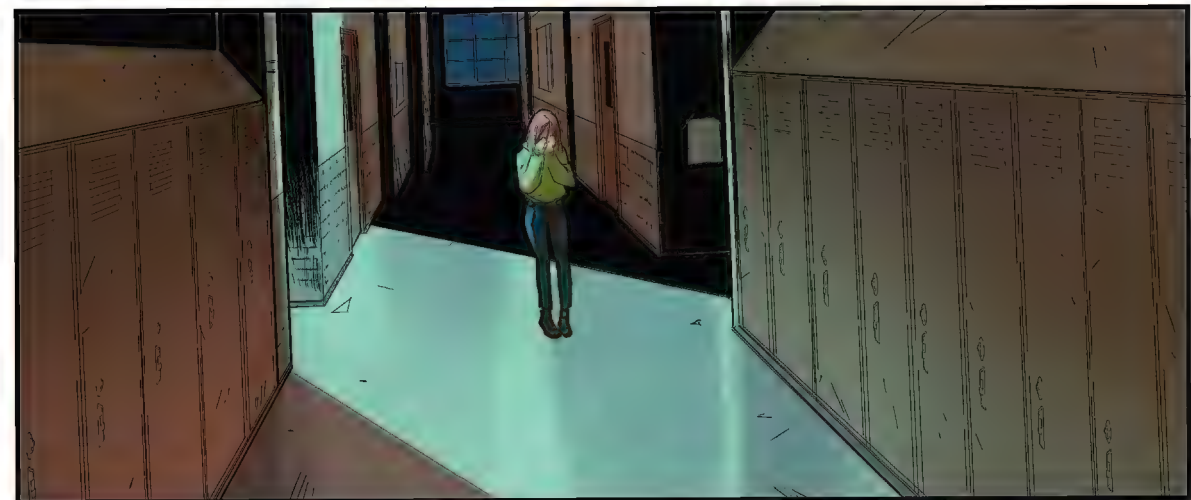
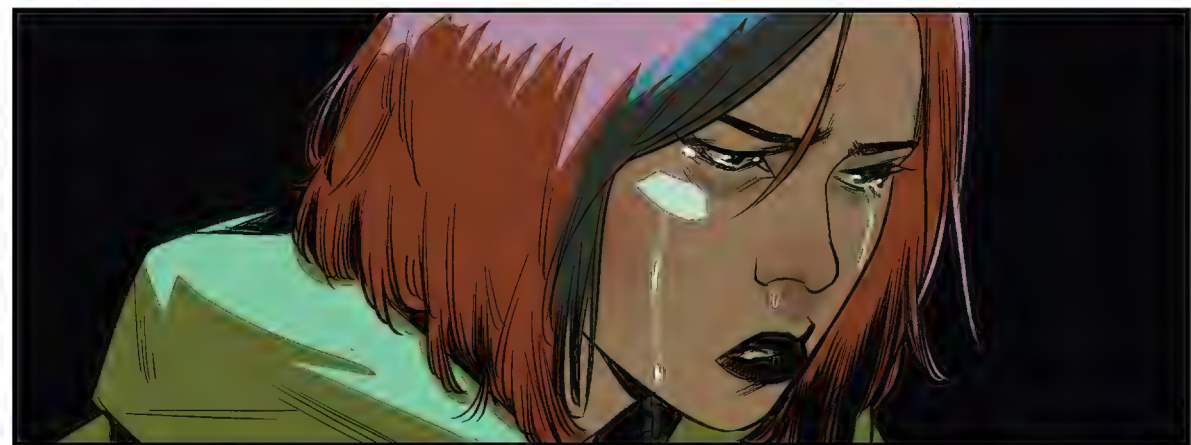
A man and a woman are walking away from the viewer down a hallway lined with lockers. The woman is on the left, wearing a green top and dark pants, and the man is on the right, wearing a light-colored shirt and dark pants. They are walking towards a bright light at the end of the hallway.

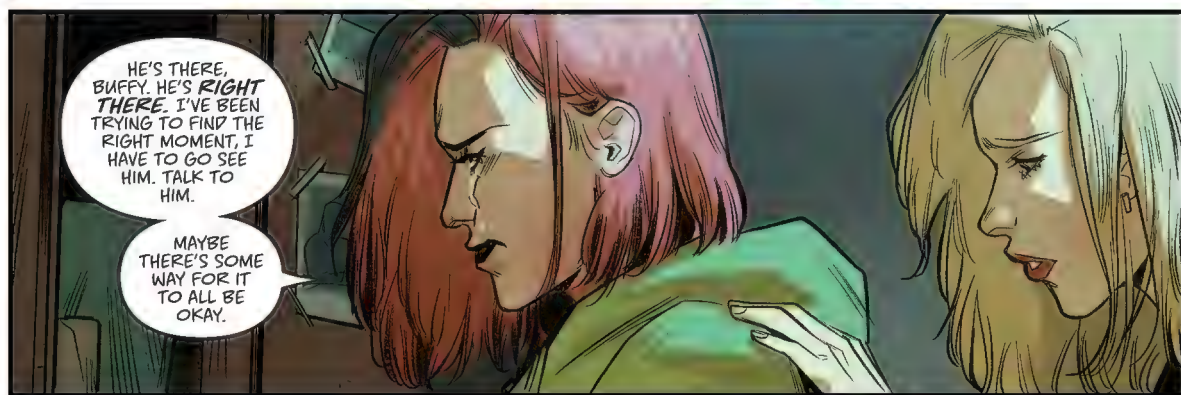
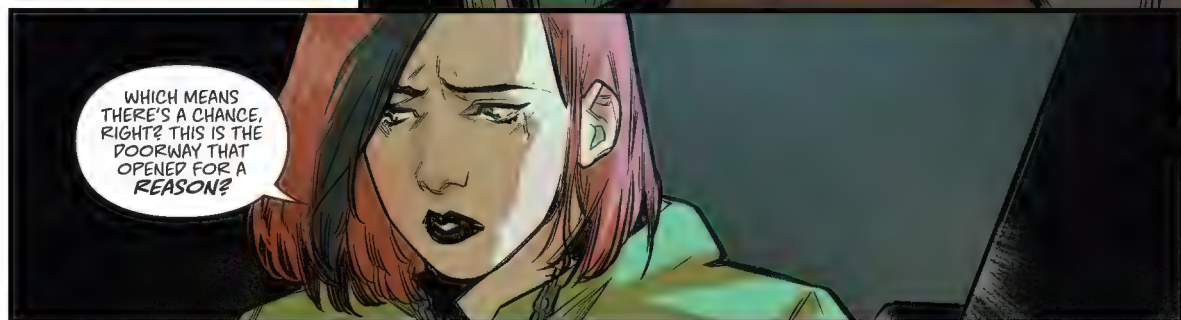
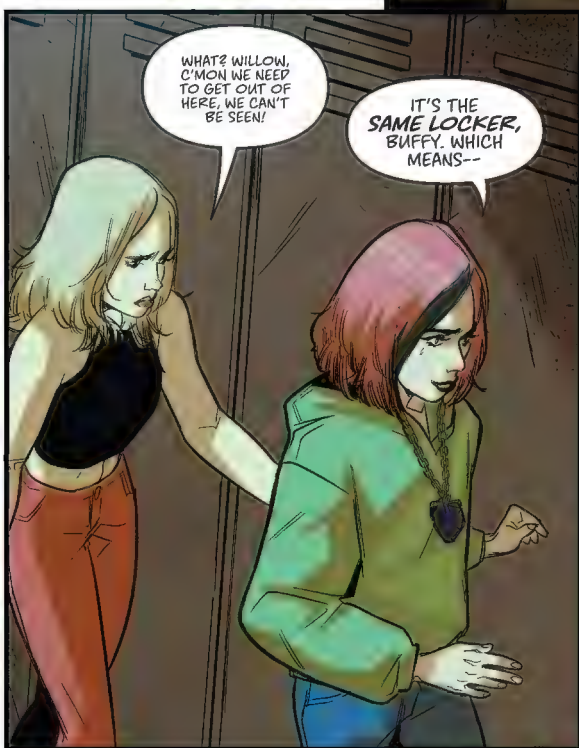
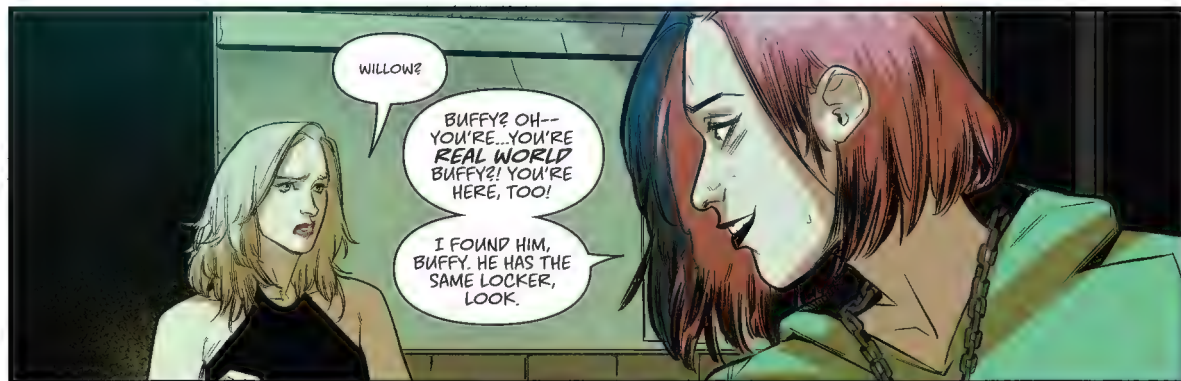
NAH...
JUST NICE TO SEE
EVERYONE WITH
THEIR PERSON. I'M
GOOD FOR A WHILE.
BELIEVE ME.

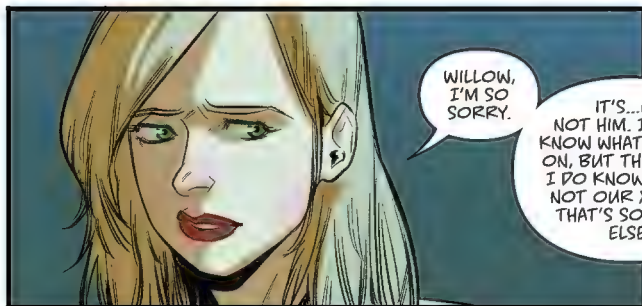
A woman with short, reddish-brown hair is looking down with a distressed expression. She is wearing a green top and a necklace. She is standing in a locker room, with lockers visible in the background.

WE LOVE YA,
BUFF. THE FIFTH WHEEL
INVITATION'LL REMAIN
OPEN EVEN WHEN YOU'RE
AN OLD SPINSTER WITH
TOO MANY CATS.

Y'KNOW, THAT'S
BEGINNING TO
SOUND MORE AND
MORE LIKE THE
IDEAL LIFE.







WILLOW,
I'M SO
SORRY.

IT'S...IT'S
NOT HIM. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S GOING
ON, BUT THAT MUCH
I DO KNOW. THAT'S
NOT OUR XANDER.
THAT'S SOMEONE
ELSE.



BUFFY, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED...WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME.

I DID THIS. IT'S MY
FAULT. I'VE RUINED
EVERYTHING. I COULD
HAVE KILLED SOMEONE.
EVERYONE.

IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT. IF ANYONE'S
TO BLAME HERE, IT'S
ME. WE'LL FIGURE
ALL THIS OUT
TOGETHER. JUST
LIKE ALWAYS.



I CAN'T GO BACK.
I CAN'T. THEY...THEY
ALL HATE ME. THEY
SHOULD. I'M A DANGER
TO THEM, I--

LET THEM
MAKE THAT
DECISION FOR
THEMSELVES,
OKAY?

I'M JUST
SO SORRY, I'M
SO SORRY, BUT I
CAN'T FIX IT
BECAUSE I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING.



I ALREADY
TRIED TO OPEN UP
THE...THE DOORWAY
AGAIN. IT DIDN'T
WORK. ANYA... ANYA
TRIED TO HELP, SHE
GAVE ME THIS
CHARM...BUT I THINK
I RUINED IT.

LET'S GO
HOME, WILL.
WE'LL FIGURE
THIS ALL OUT.
TOGETHER.

IS IT
HOME?
WITHOUT
HIM?



WE'VE
BEEN WITHOUT
HIM FOR A LONG
TIME.

LET'S GO
HOME.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DEE--LICIOUS LICORICE ROOT. LURKERS HATE IT. I NORMALLY HAVE THE REAL STUFF, BUT THIS INDUSTRIAL BAG WILL HAVE TO DO FOR NOW.

LATER.

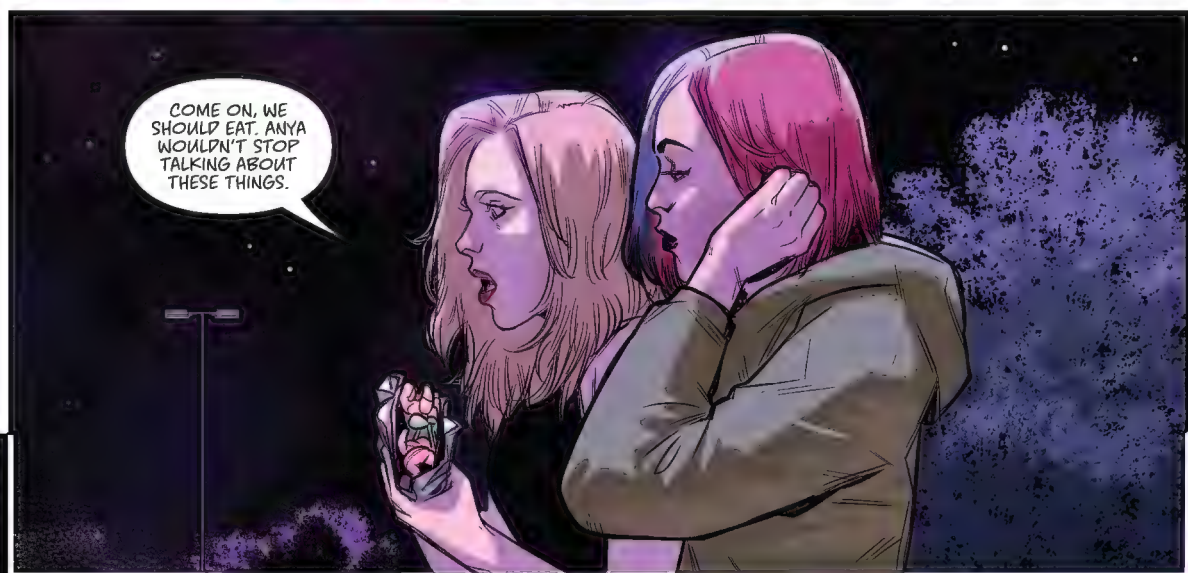
...THEY'RE EVEN BETTER PIPING HOT, RIGHT OFF THE BAT, BUT FIGURED IT WAS BEST FOR US TO DO THE EATING... INSTEAD OF THE LURKERS.

YOU WEREN'T JOKING ABOUT THE LURKERS. I THOUGHT YOU WERE JOKING. I ALSO THOUGHT THERE WAS ONLY ONE UNIVERSE, SO I'M GONNA NEED A MINUTE.

WENT TO GET FAITH AND ROBIN.

SECONDED. AND I GOT A HUNDRED VOICEMAILS THAT ARE JUST, LIKE, FEEDBACK... WAIT, WHERE'S WESLEY?



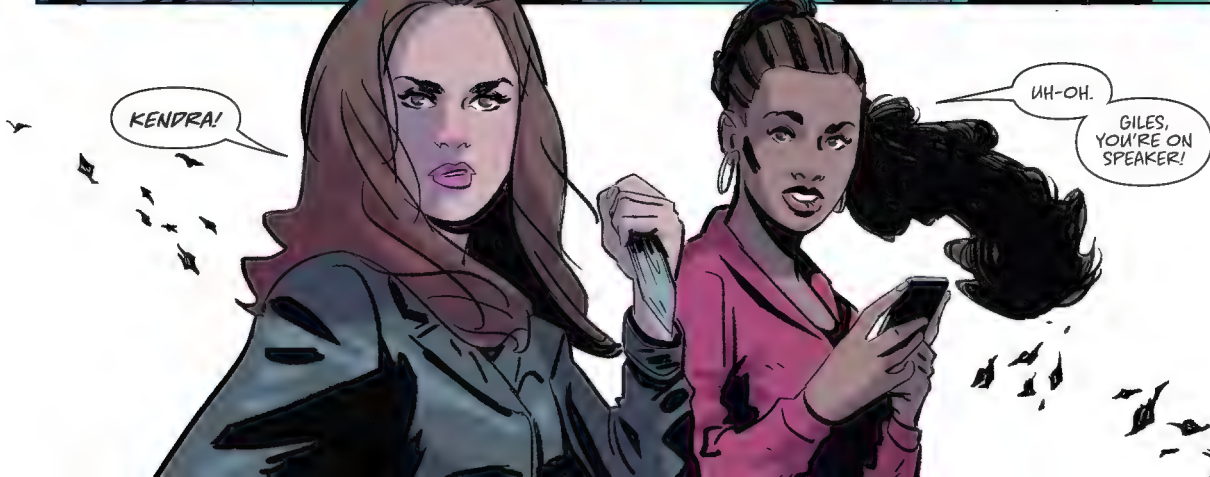
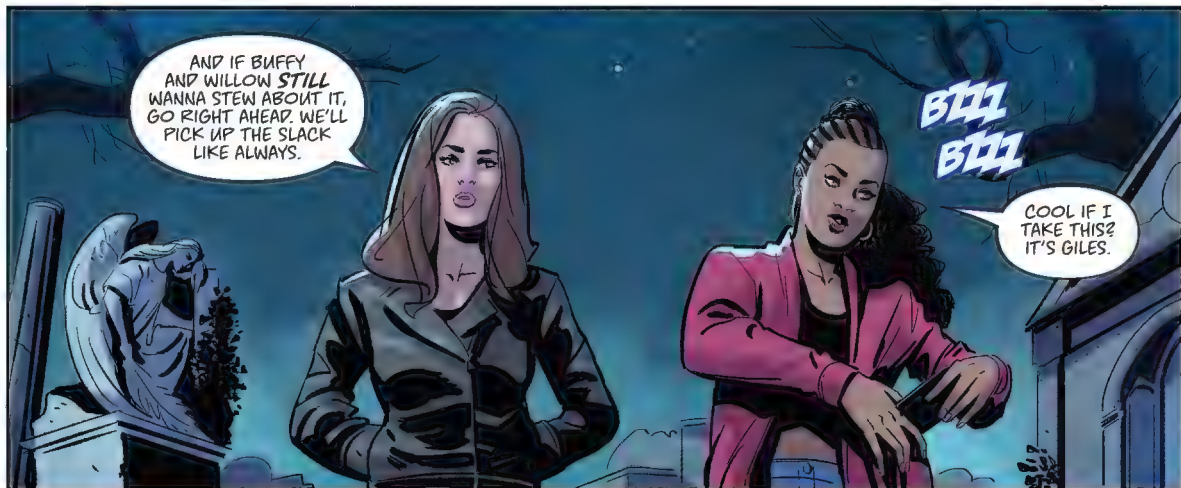


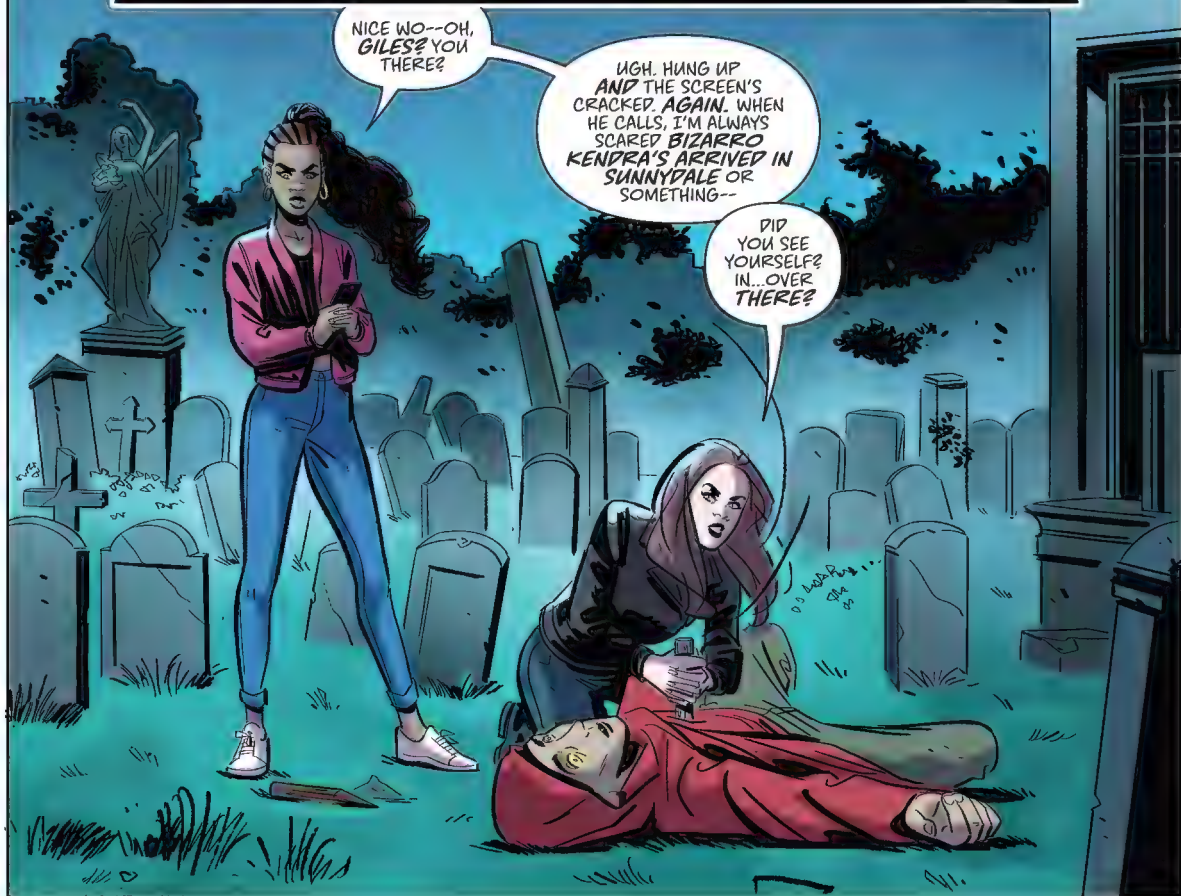


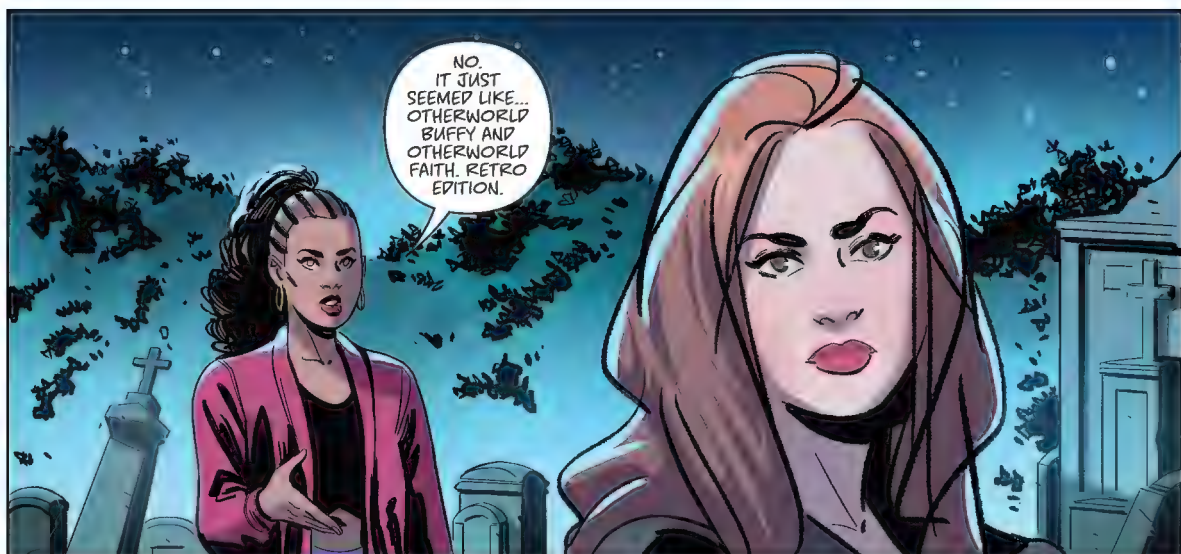
CHAPTER

TWENTY-SIX









NO.
IT JUST
SEEMED LIKE...
OTHERWORLD
BUFFY AND
OTHERWORLD
FAITH. RETRO
EDITION.



RIGHT ON.
WOULDN'T MIND
A LITTLE CHAT WITH
THE OTHER ME.
MIGHT ACTUALLY
LEARN--



YOU
OKAY?

JUST THOUGHT
I SAW...UH, YEAH.
YEAH. I'M GOOD.
YOU THOUGHT?

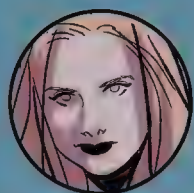
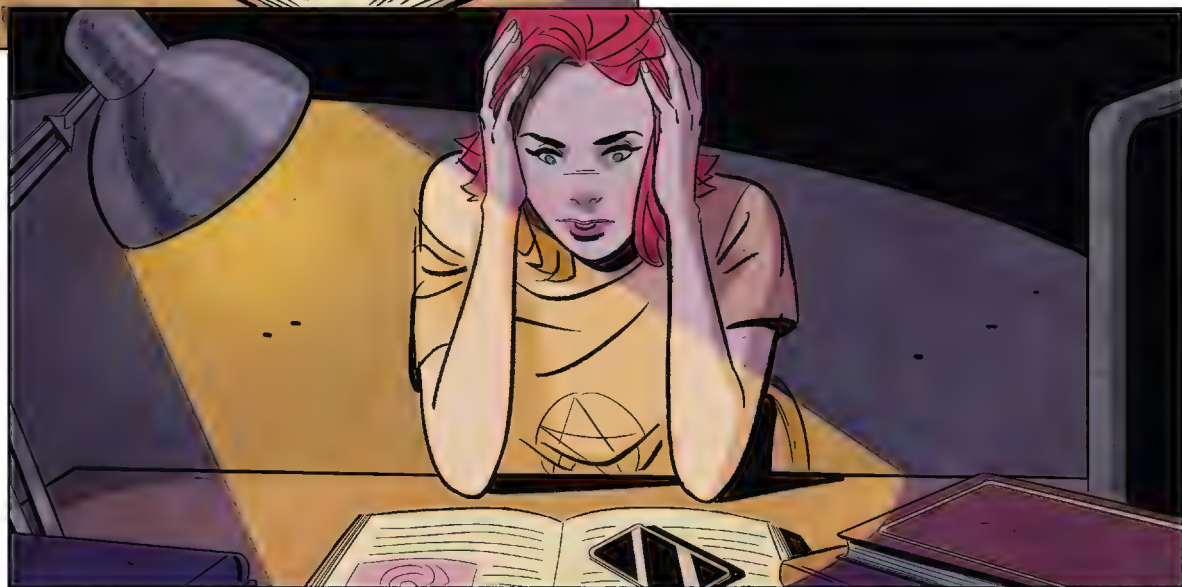


I MEAN...NO.
IT WAS BETTER NOT
KNOWING ABOUT THE
OTHER WORLDS...OTHER
UNIVERSES. KNOWING
MORE IS OUT THERE
MAKES ME FEEL...

...MORE
ALONE THAN
EVER?

YEAH.

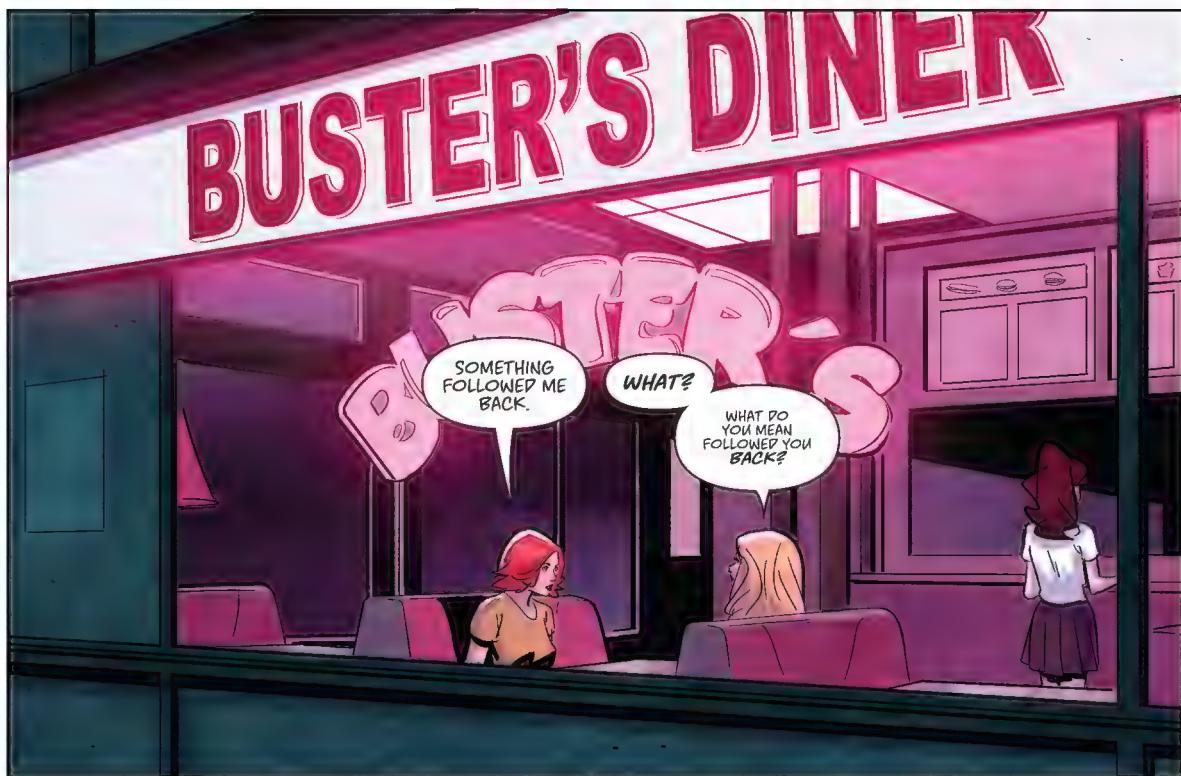


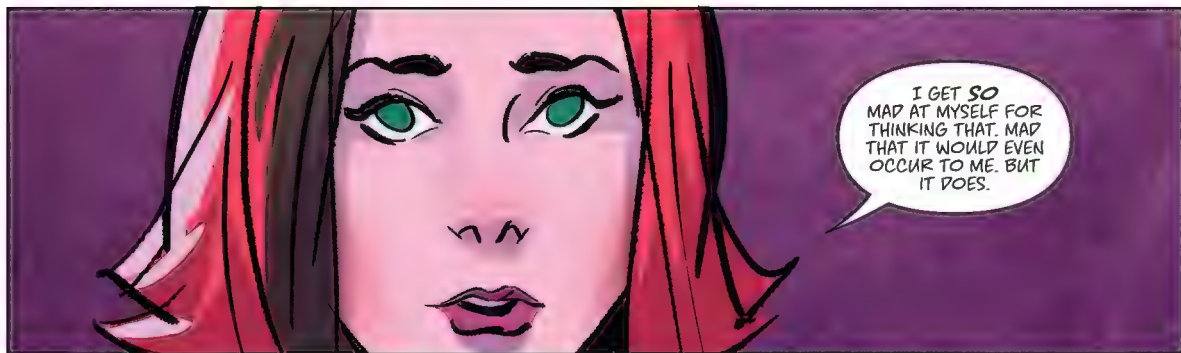


Buffy



I think I'm in trouble. Need help.





I GET SO MAD AT MYSELF FOR THINKING THAT. MAD THAT IT WOULD EVEN OCCUR TO ME. BUT IT DOES.



YOU KNOW WHEN YOU THINK YOU GOT THINGS FINALLY FIGURED OUT? AND THEN YOUR WORLD GOES UPSIDE DOWN AND YOU GOTTA START OVER AGAIN?

UGH. WEEKLY. TO THE POINT OF ACTUALLY NEVER WANTING TO FIGURE THINGS OUT. AND THEN MAYBE I CAN TAKE A PAY OFF AND NO ONE NOTICES.



JUST KNOWING THAT I'M IN OVER MY HEAD. THAT I DON'T CONTROL...**ANYTHING** AROUND ME. THAT I CAN'T EVEN CONTROL **ME**, BUFFY.

ALL I WANT IS TO HELP EVERYONE AND NOT...NOT **HURT** THEM AGAIN--

WILL--



WILLOW.

WHAT?



IT'S HERE.

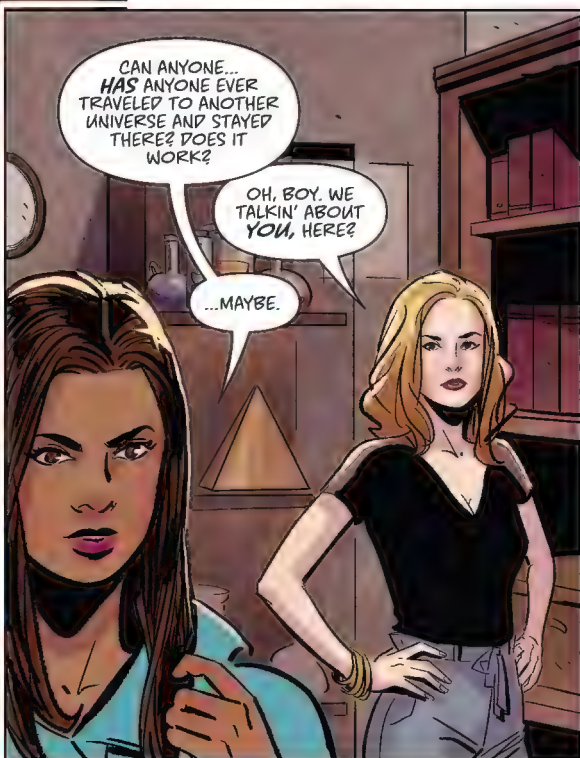
I CAN SEE IT.



--AND RUPERT'S EN ROUTE, SO IT'S JUUST ABOUT TIME TO SKEDADDLE.

UH-HUH...
HEY, ANYA?

WHAT?



CAN ANYONE...
HAS ANYONE EVER
TRAVELED TO ANOTHER
UNIVERSE AND STAYED
THERE? DOES IT
WORK?

OH, BOY. WE
TALKIN' ABOUT
YOU, HERE?

...MAYBE.



WELL. SOME
HAVE DONE IT AND THEN
DIED, TOO. JUST DEPENDS
ON THE UNIVERSE. HOW
DIFFERENT IT IS FROM
YOUR OWN...

YOU
WANNA RUN
AWAY.



YES! I LITERALLY
STAGED MY DEATH TO
ESCAPE ALL THIS. HAVEN'T
I CARRIED EVERYTHING
ON MY SHOULDERS LONG
ENOUGH?

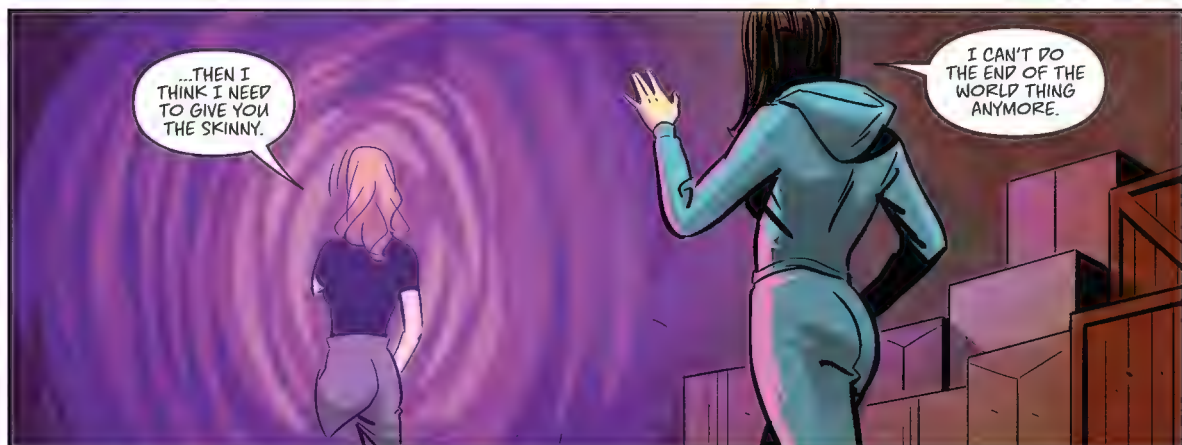
AND NOW JUST
LIVING IN THIS
WAREHOUSE LIMBO
LIKE ONE OF YOUR
OLD ARTIFACTS...

I JUST...I ONLY
STUCK AROUND TO
HELP THOSE SLAYERS
BEST I COULD. BUT
THEY DON'T NEED
ME.



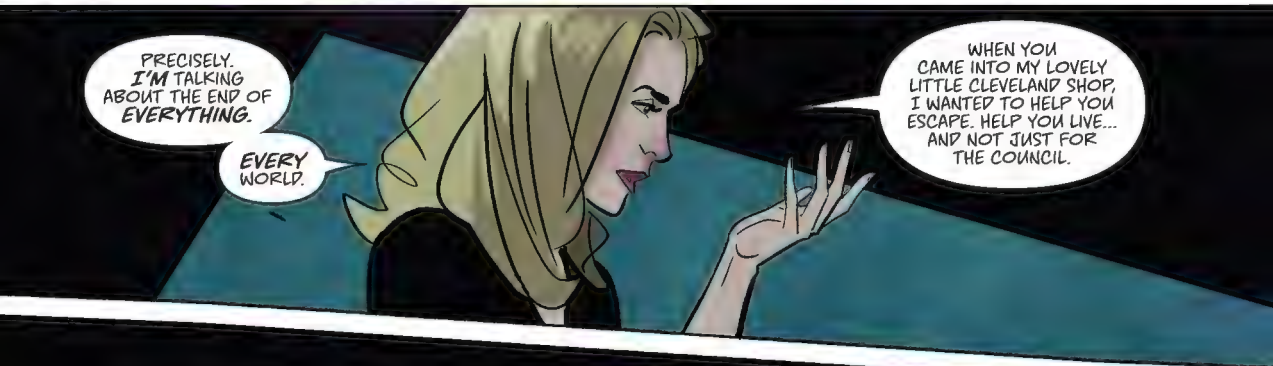
I GET IT. BELIEVE ME, I SYMPATHIZE, BUT THESE LURKERS...AND THE GUY THAT CONTROLS THEM? THIS IS BIGGER THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

WE'RE TALKING ALL THE POST CREDITS SCENES BUILDING TO RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW. AND IF YOU'RE A FLIGHT RISK, AND AGAIN, I'D UNDERSTAND IF YOU ARE...



...THEN I THINK I NEED TO GIVE YOU THE SKINNY.

I CAN'T DO THE END OF THE WORLD THING ANYMORE.



PRECISELY. I'M TALKING ABOUT THE END OF EVERYTHING.

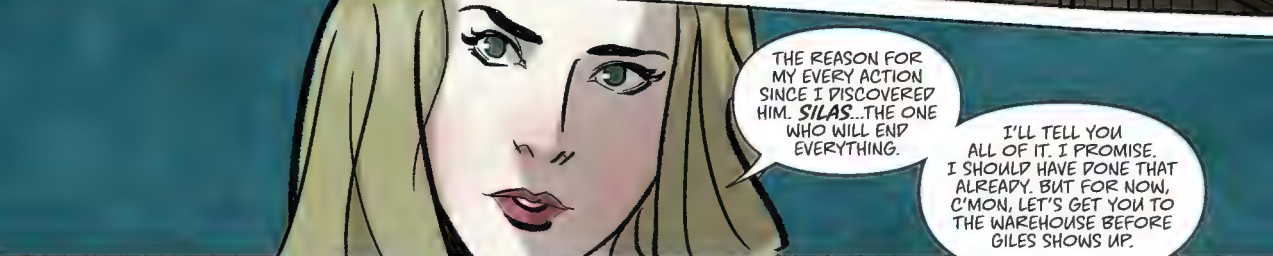
EVERY WORLD.

WHEN YOU CAME INTO MY LOVELY LITTLE CLEVELAND SHOP, I WANTED TO HELP YOU ESCAPE. HELP YOU LIVE... AND NOT JUST FOR THE COUNCIL.



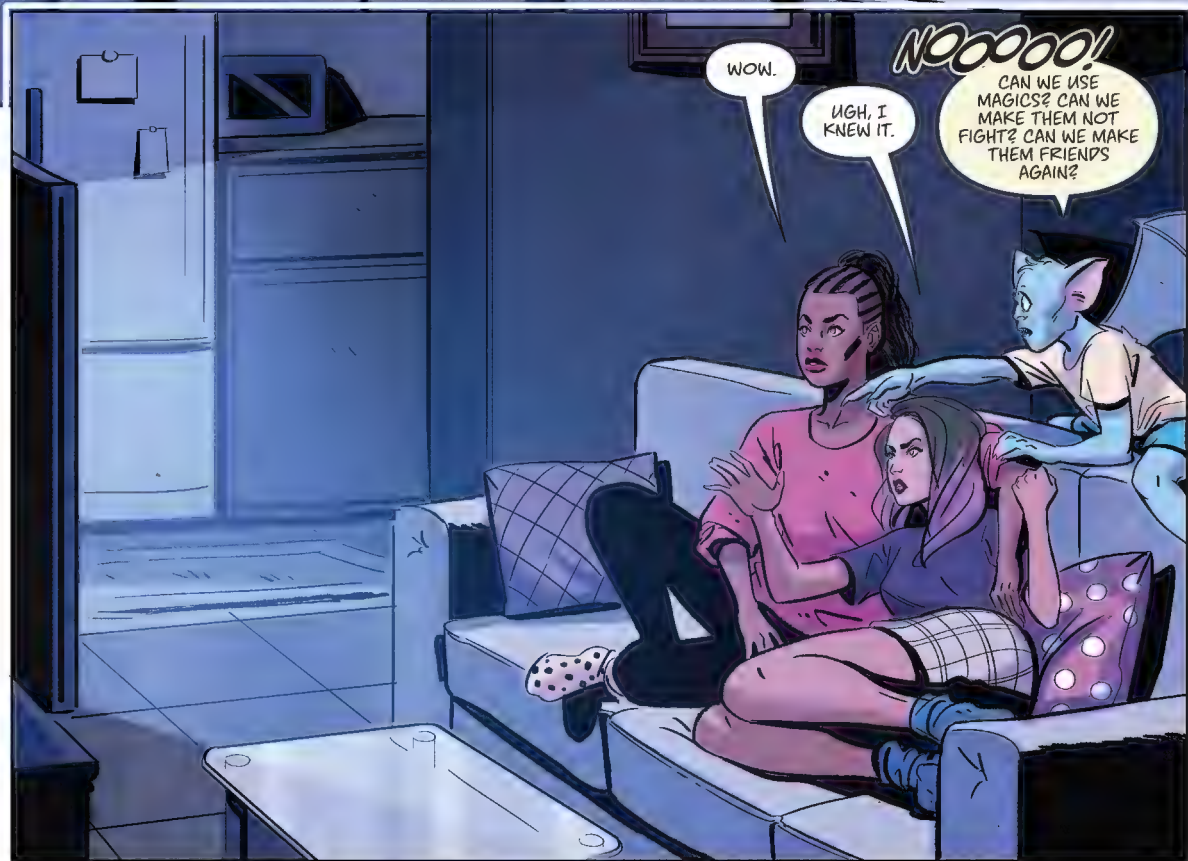
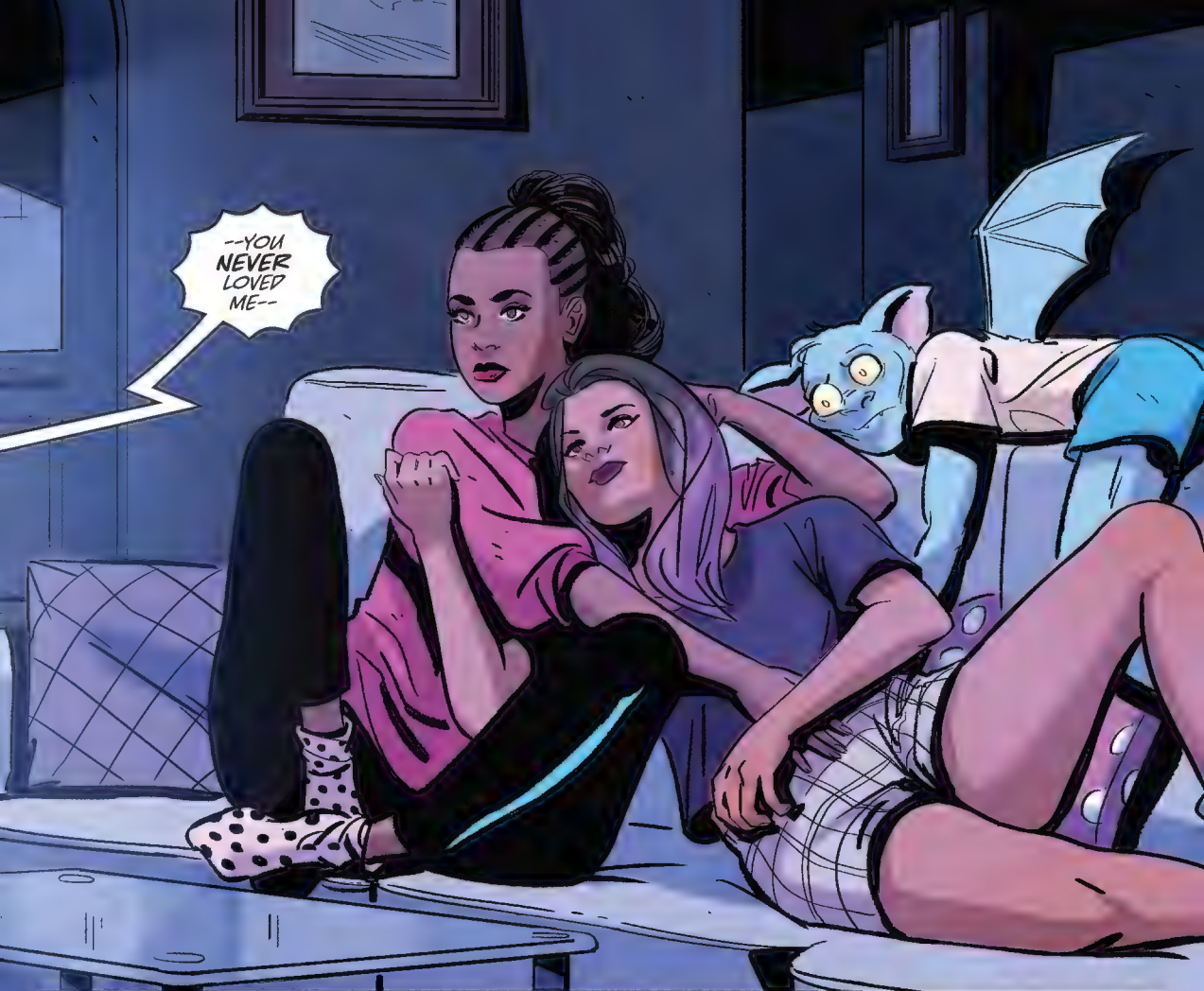
OUR GOALS DOVETAILED, MORGAN. AND I *DO* WANT YOU TO ESCAPE ALL THIS. BUT NOT BEFORE I TELL YOU EVERYTHING. SO YOU CAN MAKE THAT CHOICE FOR YOURSELF.

THE ANSWER LIES IN A CONNECTING POINT, WHERE THE UNIVERSES MEET. AND THE THING THAT'S LOOKING FOR IT...THE GUY THE LURKERS EAT ALL THOSE MEMORIES FOR.

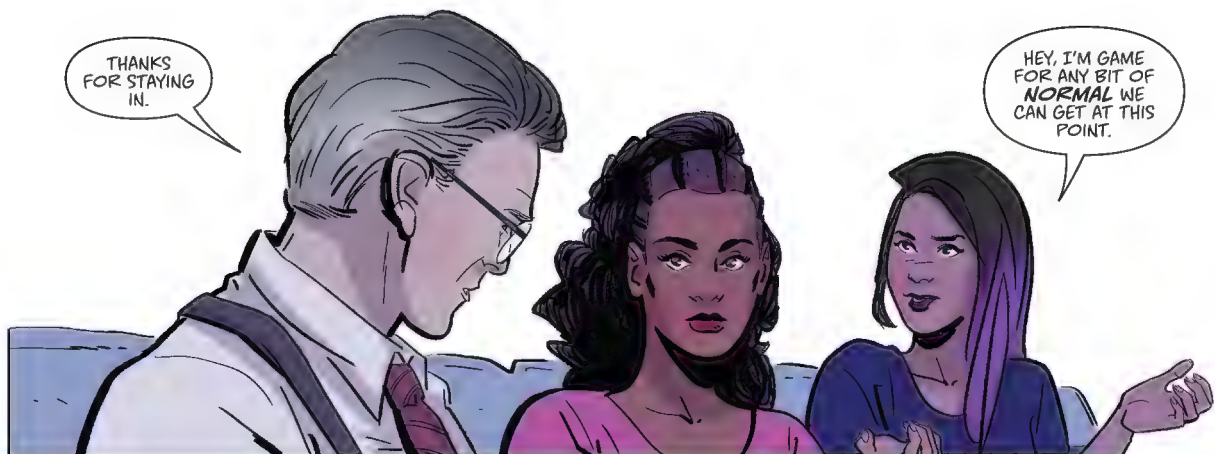


THE REASON FOR MY EVERY ACTION SINCE I DISCOVERED HIM. *SILAS*...THE ONE WHO WILL END EVERYTHING.

I'LL TELL YOU ALL OF IT. I PROMISE. I SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT ALREADY. BUT FOR NOW, C'MON, LET'S GET YOU TO THE WAREHOUSE BEFORE GILES SHOWS UP.







THANKS FOR STAYING IN.

HEY, I'M GAME FOR ANY BIT OF **NORMAL** WE CAN GET AT THIS POINT.



IS... IS GROWLY ASLEEP?

HE DOES THAT. OUT LIKE A LIGHT. IT'S AMAZING. WISH I COULD SWING IT.



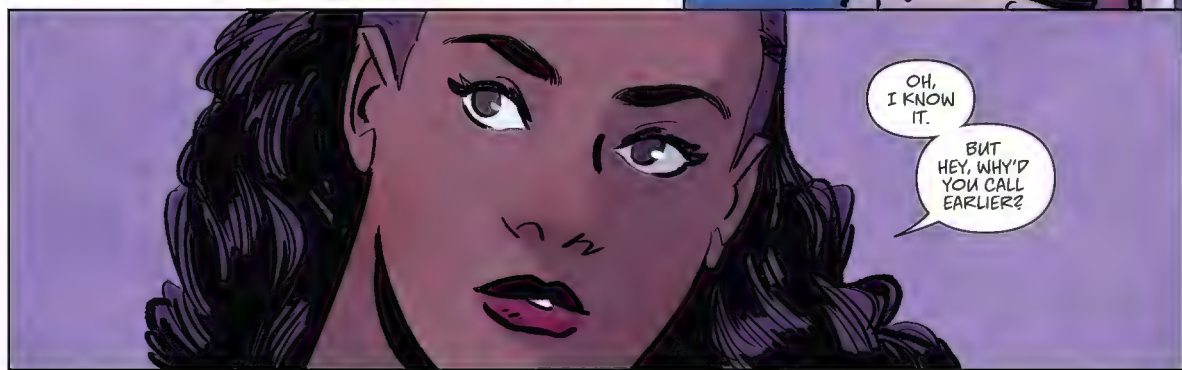
YEAH, SOMETHING UP? ...OTHER THAN THE OBVIOUS?

YOU OKAY, GILES?



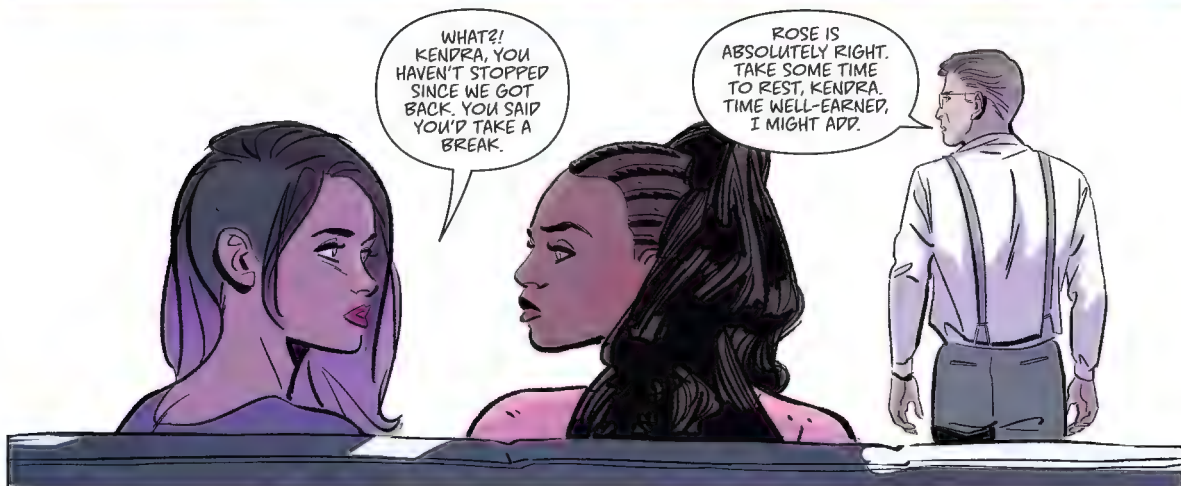
NO, IT'S...I'M ALRIGHT.

JUST KNOW THAT WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO FIGURE OUT THE MULTIVERSE AND OUR PLACE IN IT. OUR NEXT STEPS. THERE'S JUST SO MUCH...

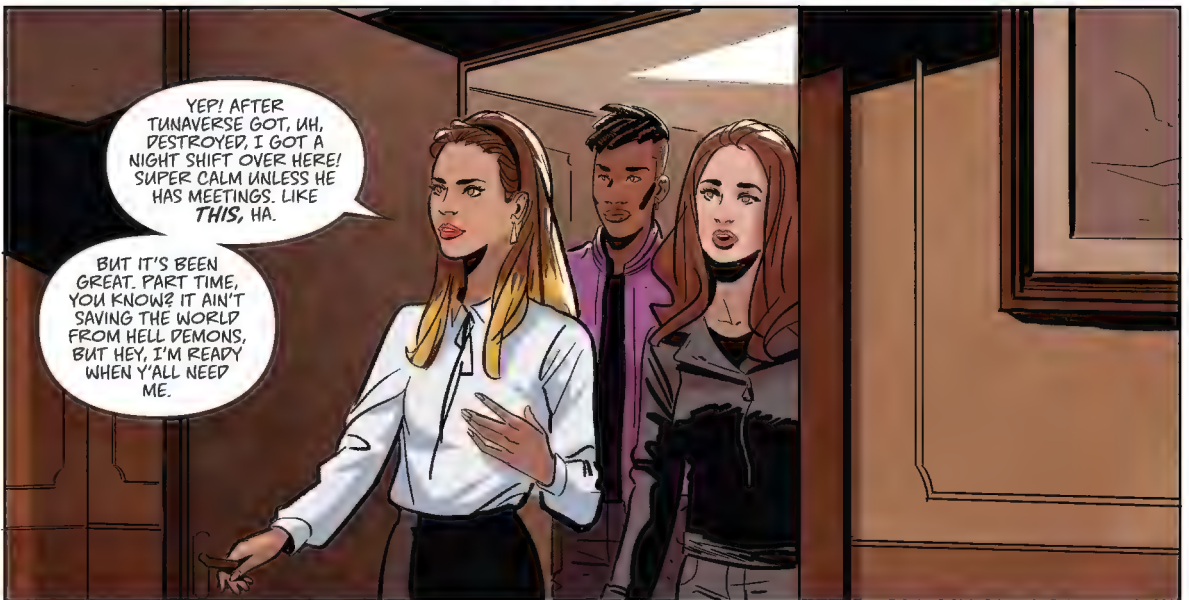


OH, I KNOW IT.

BUT HEY, WHY'D YOU CALL EARLIER?









AND THERE THEY ARE, THE LITTLE RASCALS!

BEFORE YOU ASK, NO WORRIES WITH PRINCIPAL SNYDER. EVERYTHING'S SORTED. YOU CAN THANK ME FOR SAVING YOU FROM SUSPENSIONS LATER.



AT LEAST FOR ROBIN, OF COURSE--

MUCH OBLIGED, MS. CHASE! THAT'LL BE ALL.



SO WHY ARE WE HERE, WESLEY?

THE MULTIVERSE IS WHY, MR. WOOD. PERSONALLY, I'M STILL IN SHOCK THAT--

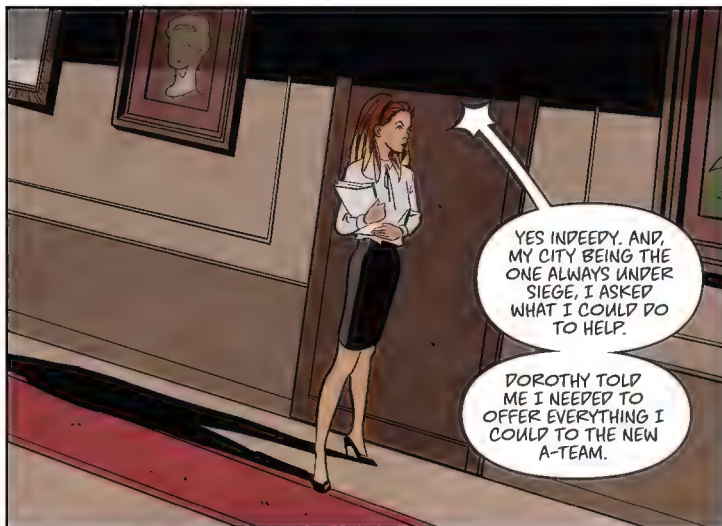
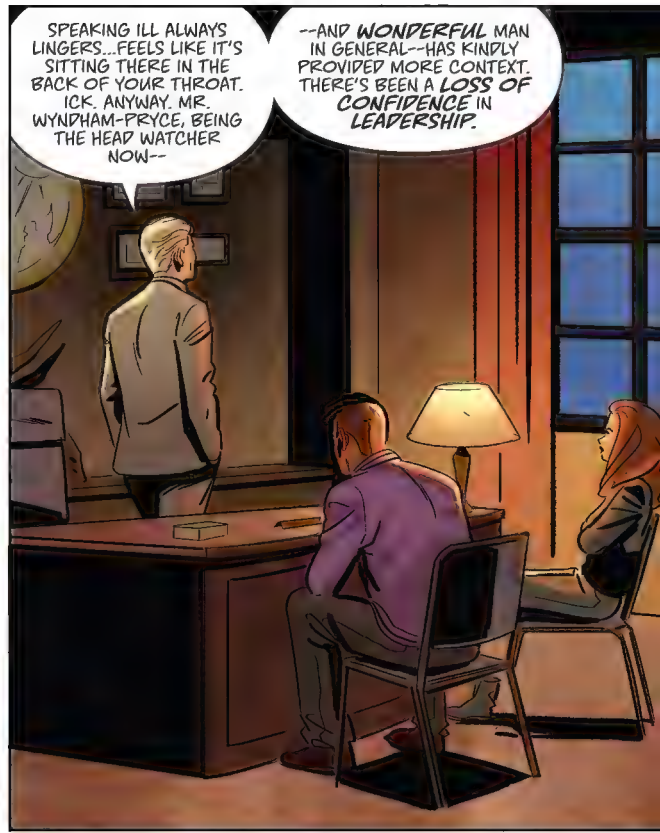
TOLD YOU THERE WERE ALIENS, DUDE. WHAT ROBIN MEANS IS, WHAT'S MR. MAYOR GOT TO DO WITH ALL THIS?

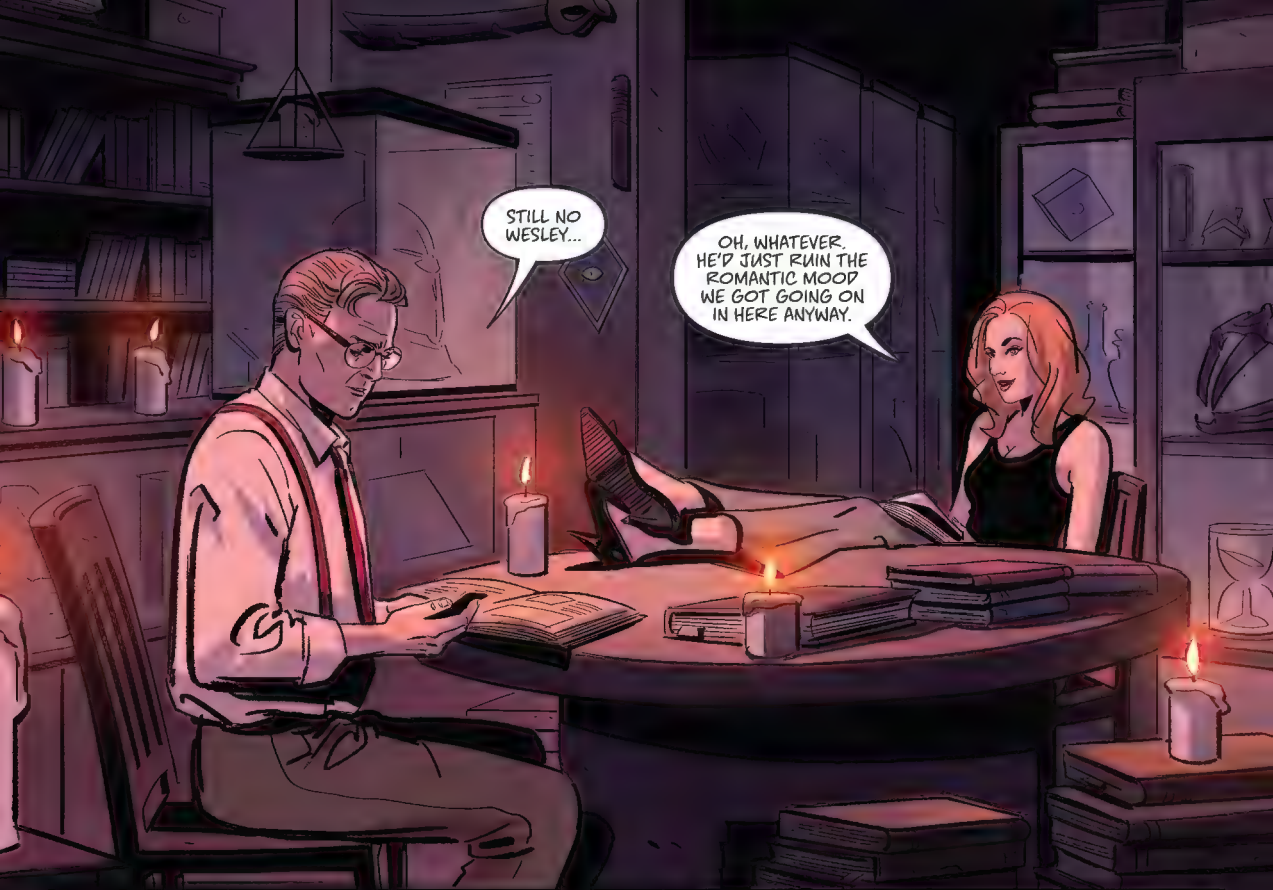


WELL, YOU CAN IMAGINE BEING MAYOR OF A HELLMOUTH CITY COMES WITH ITS FAIR SHARE OF INTEL.

OH, NOT TO WORRY, MR. HARRIS WAS A VAMPIRE. NO TROUBLES OR CHARGES THERE.

BUT AFTER THE BIG REVEAL-- MULTIVERSE AND ALL THAT--DOROTHY FILLED ME IN ON THE MAJOR POINTS.





STILL NO
WESLEY...

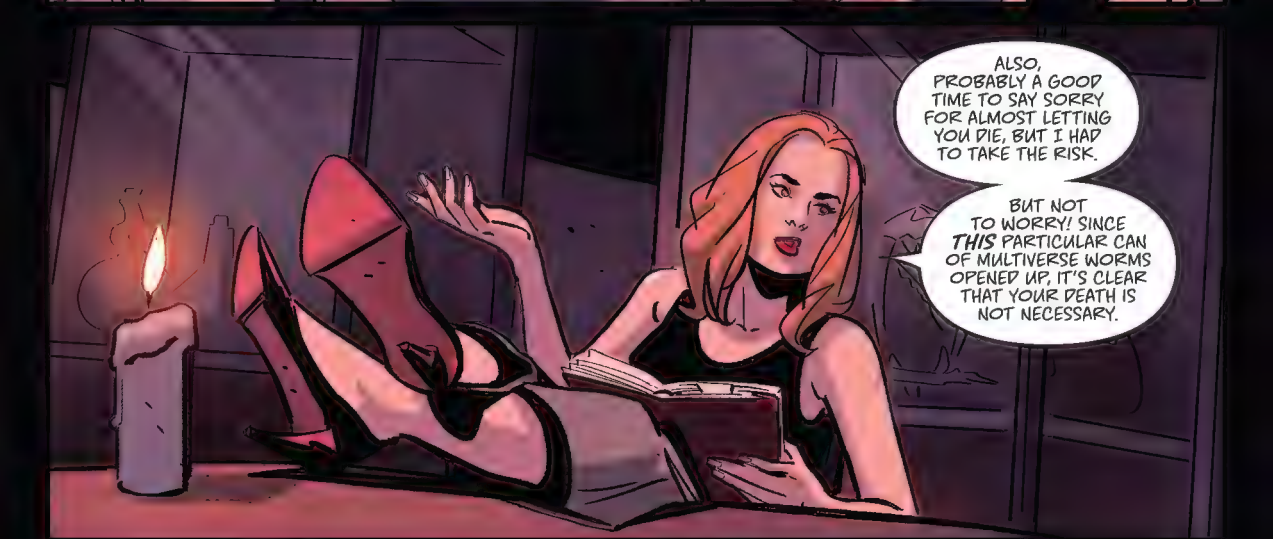
OH, WHATEVER.
HE'D JUST RUIN THE
ROMANTIC MOOD
WE GOT GOING ON
IN HERE ANYWAY.



...AND STILL
NO SIGN OF **ANY**
INTERDIMENSIONAL--
WAIT, EXCUSE
ME?

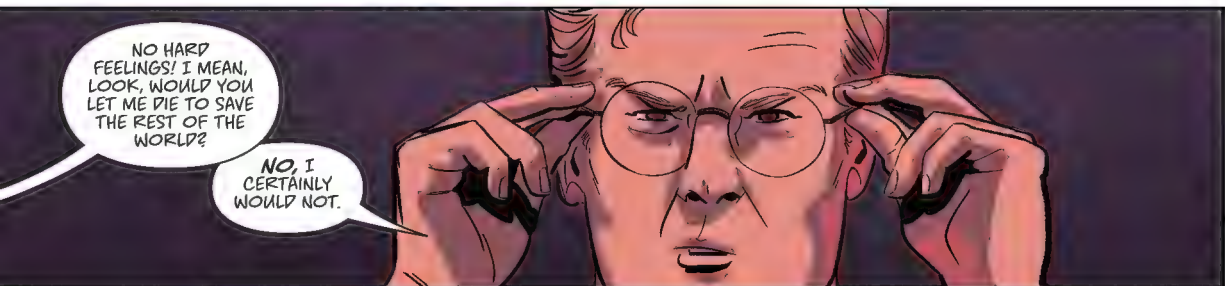
ANYA, THIS
IS A **RESEARCH**
MEETING...AND WHERE
ON EARTH DID YOU FIND
LIQUORICE SCENTED
CANDLES?

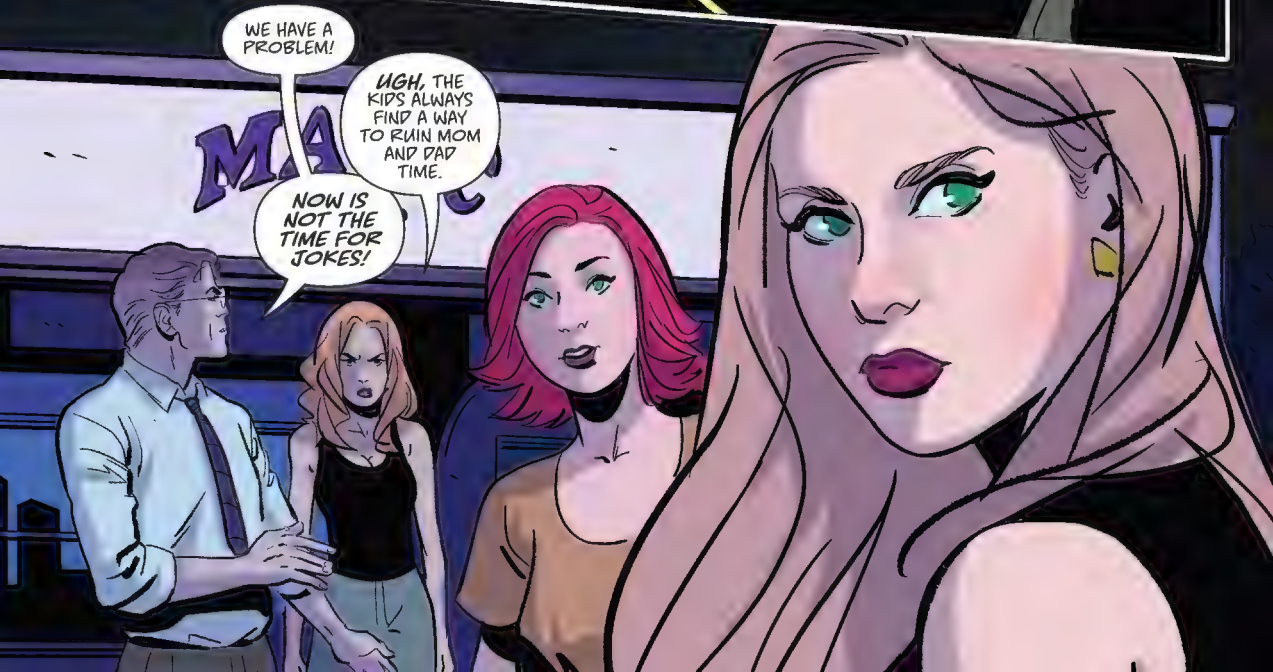
TAKE IT EASY,
RUPERT. AND SOMEONE
PROBABLY DISTILLED
THOSE LITTLE BLACK JELLY
BEANS...OR THOSE OLD
SMELLY MARKERS, I
DUNNO.

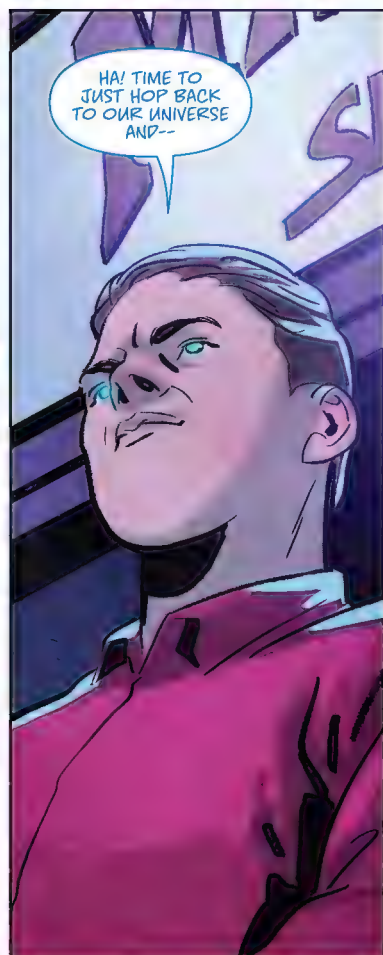
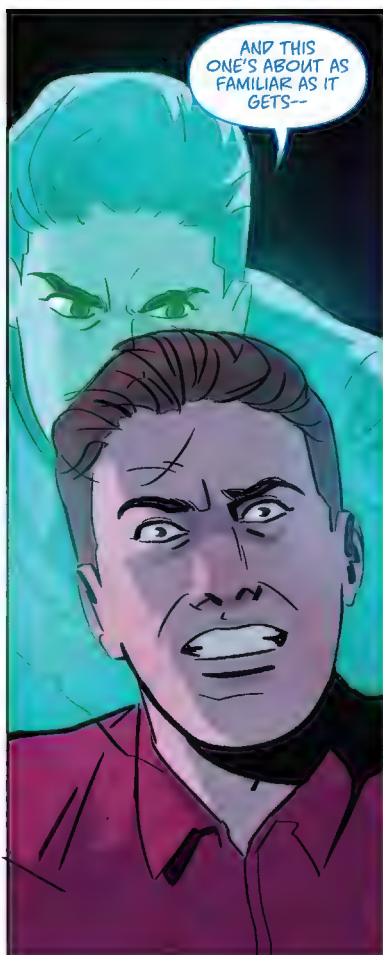


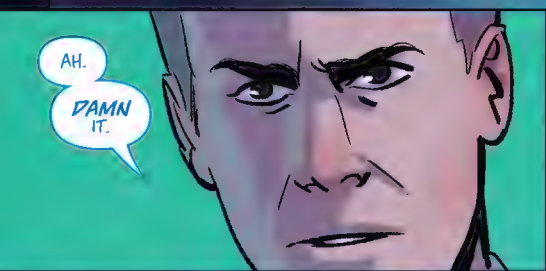
ALSO,
PROBABLY A GOOD
TIME TO SAY SORRY
FOR ALMOST LETTING
YOU DIE, BUT I HAD
TO TAKE THE RISK.

BUT NOT
TO WORRY! SINCE
THIS PARTICULAR CAN
OF MULTIVERSE WORMS
OPENED UP, IT'S CLEAR
THAT YOUR DEATH IS
NOT NECESSARY.













COVER GALLERY

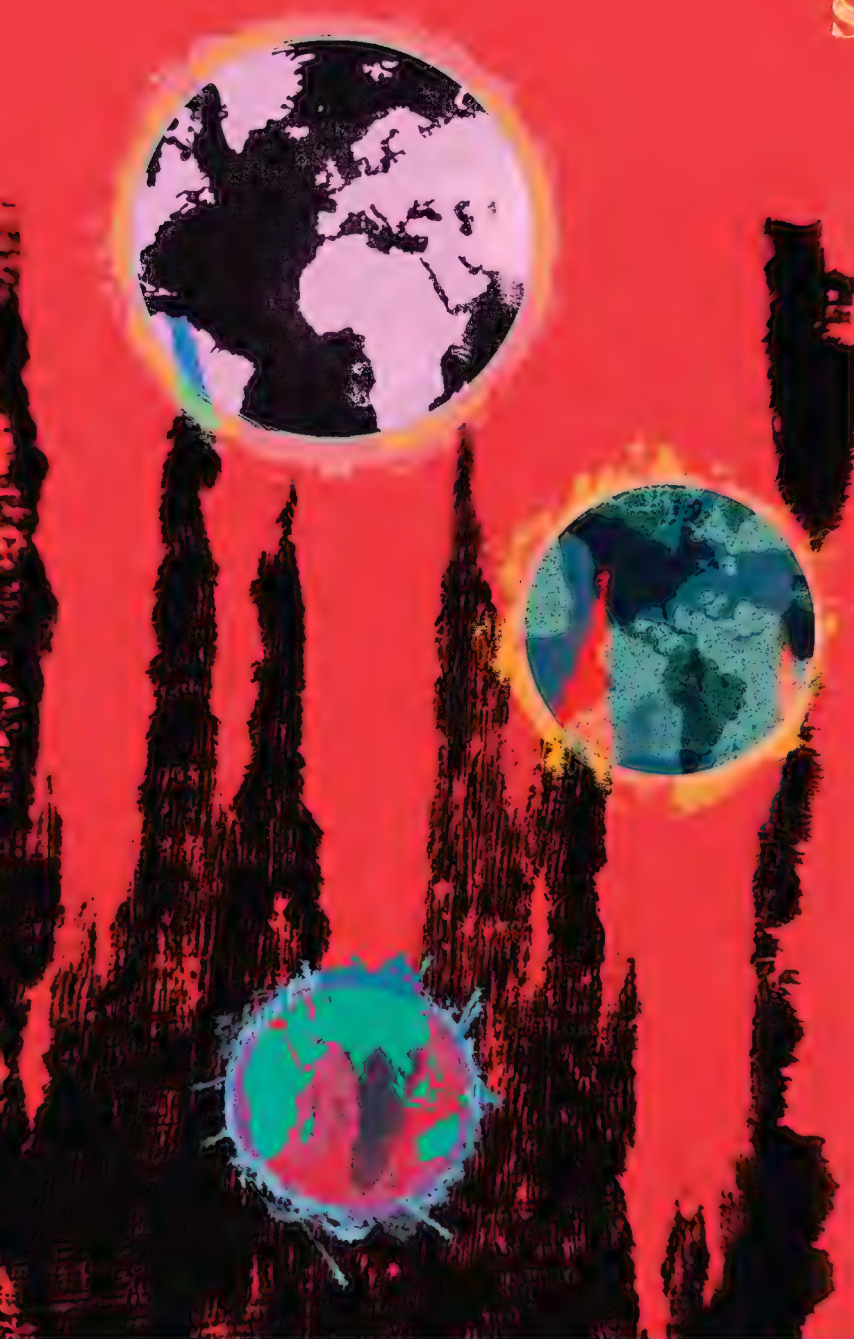


Issue Twenty Three Main Cover by **David López**



Issue Twenty Three Multiverse Cover by **Mona Finden**

buffy
the
vampire
slayer
#23





Issue Twenty Three Variant Cover by **David López**



Issue Twenty Four Main Cover by **David López**



SUNNYDALE HIGH SCHOOL
BUFFY SUMMERS
YEARBOOK
FORMATA TRANSSICERE EDUCATORUM

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER #24

CONGRATULATIONS
SOPHOMORE CLASS OF
2020



Issue Twenty Four Variant Cover by **David López**



Issue Twenty Five Main Cover by **FRANY**





Issue Twenty Five Variant Cover by **W. Scott Forbes**



Issue Twenty Six Main Cover by **FRANY**



Issue Twenty Six Multiverse Cover by **Vasco Georgiev**



SUNNYDALE
2121



NEXT ON BUFFY

BUFFY #27



BUFFY MEETS...BUFFY? EVERYTHING CHANGES HERE.

Buffy battles the Slayer from Before and Xander returns, posing a threat to everyone in Sunnydale, which someone will have to put down. Meanwhile, Giles, Willow, Ethan (still a ghost!), and Anya discover the real danger behind the multiverse. It will change everything they thought they knew about literally EVERYTHING!

Writer **Jeremy Lambert** (*Doom Patrol*) joins forces with artists **Ramon Bachs** (*Roku*), **Valentina Pinti**, and **Marianna Ignazzi** (*The Unkindness of Ravens*) to deliver a transformative chapter where the Scooby Gang is irrevocably transformed.

Collects *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* #23-26.

"A lot of strong writing, and familiar nods to the show that spawned it."

—**Major Spoilers**

"A large ensemble cast of both heroes, villains, and those in between, each with differing motivations, makes for interesting reading."

—**Comics: the Gathering**

BOOM!
STUDIOS

20th
TELEVISION

